

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1939.



(ABOVE.) AT ALDERSHOT: THE KING AND QUEEN WATCHING SCOTTISH TROOPS MARCH PAST AFTER SERVICE IN ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH.

THE King and Queen attended the dedication service for the new west end of the St. Andrew's Garrison Church (Church of Scotland) at Aldershot on February 5. The King, as Colonel-in-Chief of the Cameron Highlanders, wore the service dress of that regiment and later paid an informal visit with the Queen to their quarters at Malplaquet Barracks. The service was attended by the four Scottish regiments stationed at Aldershot, and subsequently their Majesties walked to a temporary pavilion on Queen's



(LEFT) LEAVING ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH AFTER THE DEDICATION SERVICE: THE KING AND QUEEN WALKING TO THE REVIEWING PAVILION.

Avenue from which they watched a march-past of the Gordons, the Camerons, and the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. St. Andrew's Church was opened by the Princess Royal in 1927 and forms a memorial to the war dead of the Church of Scotland and kindred churches throughout the Empire. The King, then Duke of York, unveiled a stained-glass window, commemorating Field-Marshal Lord Haig, in the apse in 1934. The nave has now been lengthened by thirty feet.

THEIR MAJESTIES AT ALDERSHOT—LEAVING ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH; AND A MARCH-PAST OF SCOTTISH REGIMENTS.

Photographs by Associated Press and Wide World.



By ARTHUR BRYANT.

IN his broadcast appeal for volunteers for the work of national defence, Mr. Chamberlain, with the calm resolution to pursue his set course which characterises everything he says and does, mentioned his belief that the gigantic preparations he was calling on the country to make did not necessarily mean the imminence of war. Indeed, he was careful to state that, in his opinion, war need not occur now or at any other time. He has not receded a pace from the road which he set out to tread on the day he became Prime Minister—the road that led past Munich to a goal we cannot yet see. Yet that his own eyes are fixed on that goal there can be no doubt. With calm dignity he pursues his faithful policy of appeasement, regardless of whether the world goes with him for the moment or no. If Herr Hitler is the Wagner, Mr. Chamberlain is the John Sebastian Bach of modern politics.

There are many who laugh at him for his serene assurance that peace will be saved, when all the world is preparing for war. "I was brought up," said a great soldier, after the *débâcle* of 1914, "in the belief that if you wanted to avoid war you should prepare for it. I now know that if you prepare for war you will get it." Mr. Chamberlain would, no doubt, reply that he is not preparing for war, but for peace. At this the scoffers will arch their eyebrows even more than they usually do. Yet our history—of which the scoffers of our day are often ignorant—reminds us that Mr. Chamberlain has reason on his side. For a hundred years we virtually kept the peace of the world, because we had made our armaments so invincible. From 1815 to 1914 it was worth no sane ruler's while to challenge us. It was as clear to our neighbours that the great Navy we maintained was no threat to their peace and their possessions as it was clear that it constituted an insuperable bar to any attempt on ours. It was the greatest instrument of peace that mankind had seen since the days of imperial Rome. It was so by virtue of the fact that it was potentially the most powerful instrument of force then existing in the world. It was only when Germany was rash enough to assume that it was not, that it was once more demonstrated, as in the days of Trafalgar, to be so.

Now, as then, the might of Britain, provided only that it is strong enough, may be a pledge, not of war, but of peace. She has often shown herself obtuse and occasionally arrogant, but no one can accuse modern Britain of a desire to rob others or to play the aggressor. She is rich and powerful, certainly, but she is law-abiding, and peace is the first requisite of her existence. Her strength, therefore, can do nothing but strengthen the forces of peace in the world. And since the manifest breakdown of the airy principle of Collective Security, the forces of peace have become perilously slender. The stronger Britain becomes, the stronger those forces will become and the more perilous the position of anyone who threatens the world's peace. This, one would have thought, was a self-evident proposition. It is not only the peace of the world that Britain's strength can ensure—not by the use of arms, but by the

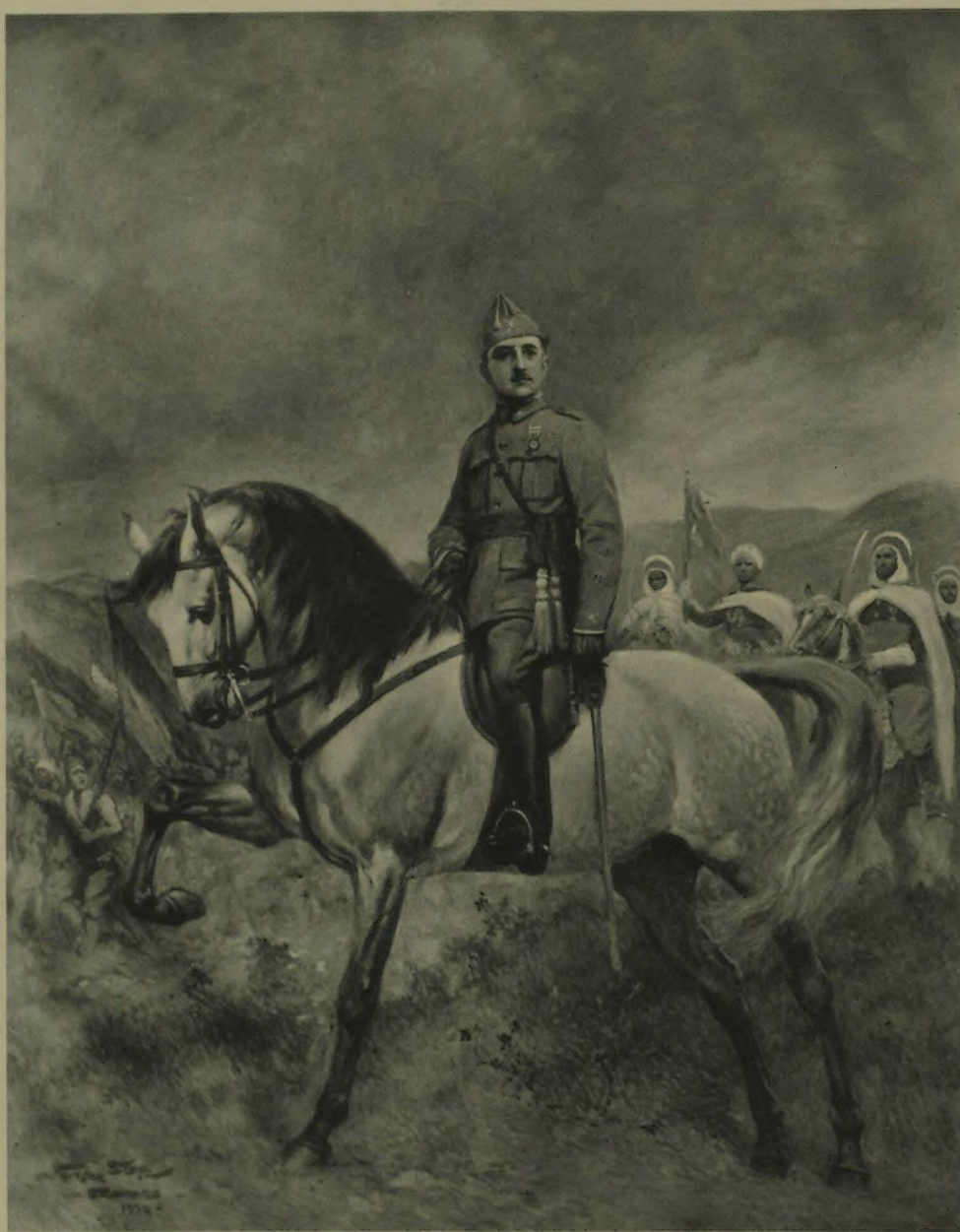
mere existence and implied threat of arms. Our whole conception of individual liberty depends, in the last resort, on our being strong. The exquisite and delicate plant of ordered democracy grew up in this island because we were secure. Had we been otherwise it could never have afforded that long, slow and laborious education in self-government that the parish pump gave us. Because we were free from the fear of invasion we were able to escape the strait-jacket of centralisation and to develop in our own individual way in our little village communities. Having no aggressor at our door we were able to leave the government of England to the

government. To this day, when the freedom of choice we allow ourselves so palpably handicaps us in the hours of crisis and rapid decision—since a multitude cannot, in the nature of things, decide as swiftly as a single mind—personal liberty in Britain depends on security.

That security has been assured to us during the past three hundred years—in fact, ever since the rise of national States in the sixteenth century—by our command of the sea: first of our own Channel, and, later, since Secretary Pepys' time, of the oceanic highways. "I don't say the French can't come," said Lord Barham, First Lord of the Admiralty, in the days when Napoleon was threatening to invade us from the Calais shore, "I only say he can't come by water." Honest farmer Bull, for all his Martello Towers and drilling Fencibles and Volunteers, was well aware that this was so, and continued to rule himself under institutions that gave everything to freedom and nothing to short-term paper efficiency. Englishmen could obstruct and criticise the Government to their heart's content, because the Navy was well able to keep the foreigner in his proper place on the other side of the water. A friend of mine, during the crisis of last September, heard a Cockney news-boy giving vocal expression to this traditional and serene assurance: "Late Special!" he shouted. "Late Special! 'Orrible news! 'Itler swims the Channel!" It was just because he believed that Hitler still could not swim it that he made so gay a jest of it.

But the truth seems now to be that all this has been changed. The invention of the aeroplane, which we heralded with such joy a few decades ago, has robbed us of that very immunity from sudden interference that enabled us for so long to remain inefficient, localised, and free. No foreign ruler can "swim the Channel." But he might do what his predecessor could not—fly. What sort of a reception an aerial invader would receive here or what sort of a reaction his early success might provoke on the stubborn, pugnacious people of Britain is another question. But the option to try is, at least, his. And therefore, until we have made ourselves as secure in the air as we have been, and still are, at sea, we must bid a temporary farewell to personal freedom in the true and full sense of the word. For centralisation and individual liberty can never be compatible. We have already seen, to take one example, the consequence of that unavoidable loss of liberty in our

A.R.P. billeting ordinances. Three-quarters of the nation are to evacuate their homes on the orders of authority, and the other quarter might be forced to receive strangers in theirs. This is a possibility that has to be faced. The Englishman's home may no longer be his castle: it may become merely a unit in a receptionist or evacuable area. In short, if we want to be free, let alone secure, it is plain that we have got to bestir ourselves. That by doing so we can make ourselves as secure and free as our ancestors, I have not the least doubt. And, when all is said and done, I dare say the effort will do us a great deal of good.



THE SPANISH NATIONALIST LEADER WHOSE CONQUEST OF CATALONIA HAS BEEN THE MOST DECISIVE CAMPAIGN OF THE CIVIL WAR: AN EQUESTRIAN PORTRAIT OF GENERAL FRANCO, GENERALISSIMO OF THE NATIONALIST FORCES.

The Catalan campaign not only marks a decisive stage in the Civil War, but gives promise of being the means of terminating the conflict. The complete rout of the Government forces on that front now leaves only the central zone in the hands of the Government. General Franco, the Generalissimo of the Nationalist forces, personally superintended the preparations for the Catalan offensive and its success is due in a large measure to him alone. The portrait shown above is by a French artist who has depicted the General reviewing his troops mounted, with his Moorish bodyguard in the background.

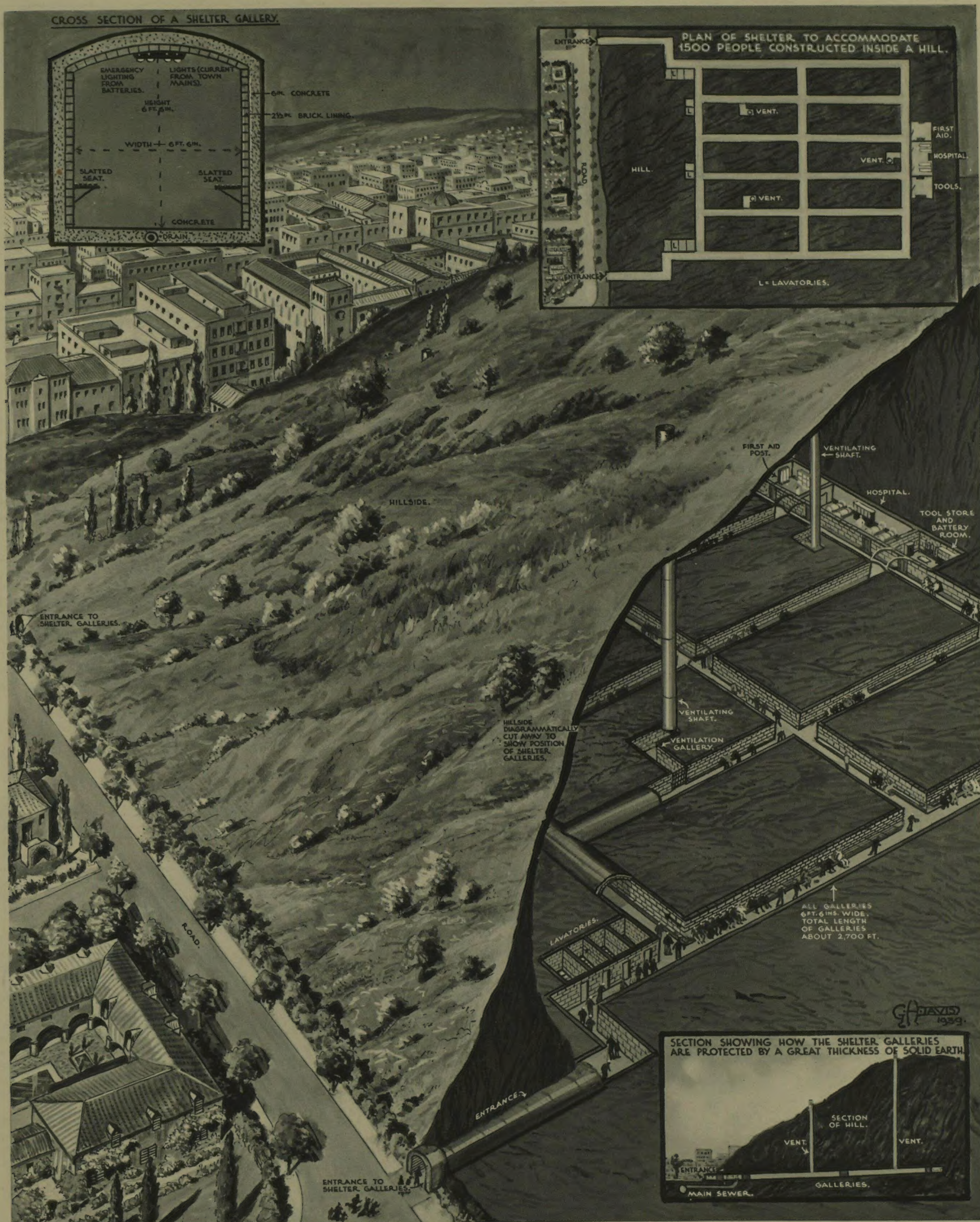
From the painting by Georges Scott. (Copyright reserved.)

bucolic Justice of the Peace and the Parish Constable. And it was as Justice of Peace and Parish Constable that, gentry and common folk alike, we learnt to rule ourselves.

Our Continental neighbours were less fortunate. A country like Germany, surrounded as she was by potential enemies, could never enjoy a moment's peace or security without constant and universal vigilance and that centralisation and subordination to authority which such vigilance entails. But Britain, happily, was surrounded by the sea. Behind that barrier we experimented in the making of a free form of

WHEN ARE WE TO BENEFIT BY THE A.R.P. LESSONS OF BARCELONA?

Drawn by our Special Artist, G. H. Davis, Under the Direct Supervision of Mr. Cyril Helsby, M.I.Struct.E., M.Soc.C.E.

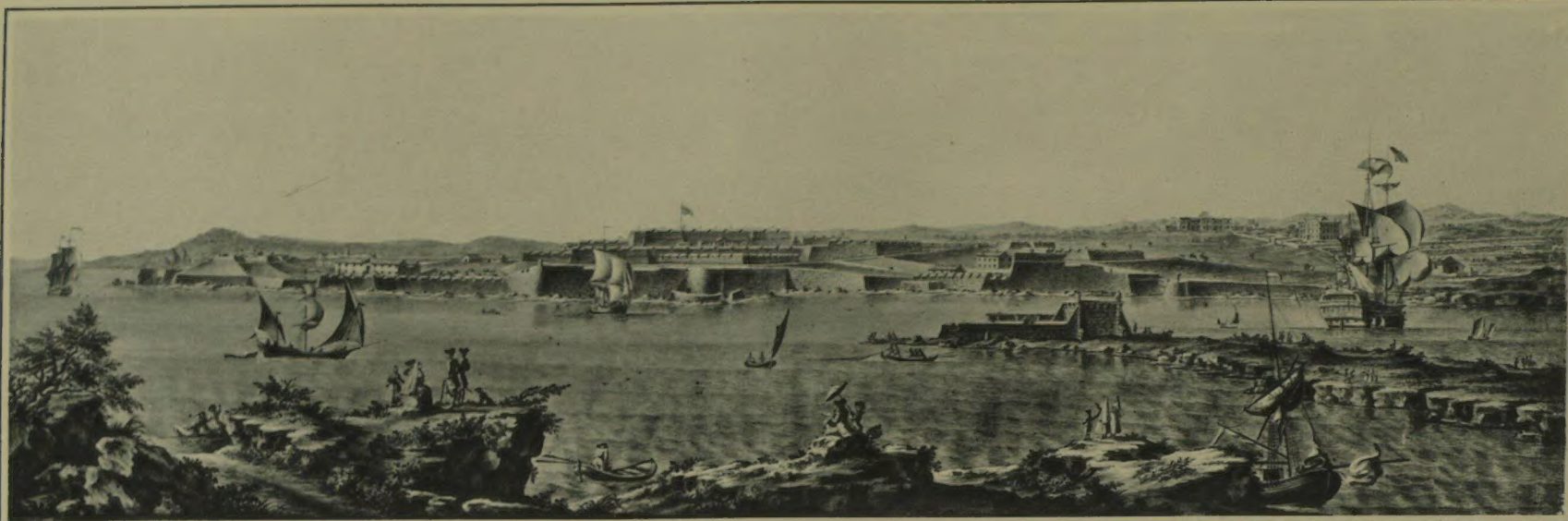


HOW THE HILLSIDES ROUND BARCELONA WERE UTILISED TO PROVIDE ABSOLUTE SECURITY FROM BOMBS: GALLERIES DRIVEN DEEP UNDERGROUND, AND EQUIPPED WITH FIRST-AID POSTS AND EMERGENCY LIGHTING PLANT.

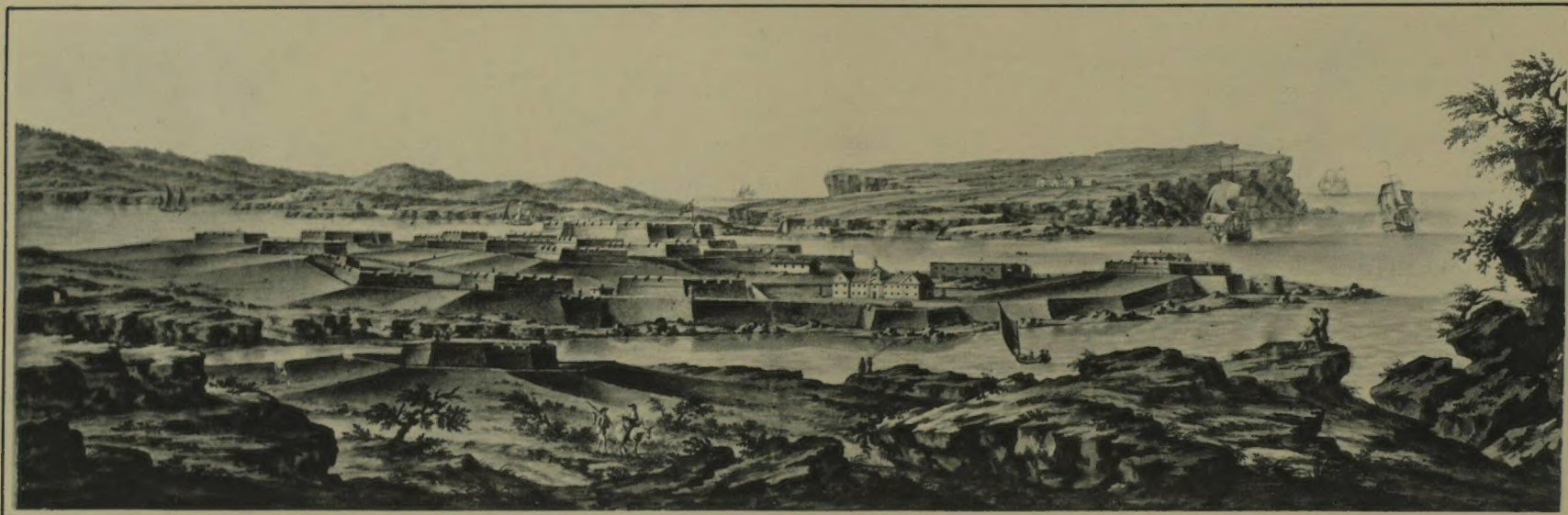
The fall of Barcelona does not affect the value of the A.R.P. lessons that can be drawn from the system of passive defence worked out there which proved highly successful. On this page we show how advantage was taken of the nearby hills to construct deep shelters; and although there is not much opportunity in London for the utilisation of hillsides for protection, instances occur in numerous provincial cities and industrial areas in this country. At Barcelona this type of shelter had accommodation for 1500 people. The galleries were all 6 ft. 6 in. wide and of the same height. Seating accommodation was provided in certain of the galleries, but in others people were in the habit of bringing their own fold-up stools and even bedding. No stoves, fires, or cooking were allowed in any of the shelters. Ventilation was by natural means. The holes bored when

building the shelter for removing soil excavated from the galleries were utilised for ventilation purposes. The ventilation shafts led to small ventilation galleries with right-angle turns, so that should a bomb drop directly down a shaft and explode, the turn would protect people in the gallery against the blast. A slatted gate kept people from entering the ventilation galleries. Lighting was by means of current obtained from the town mains, and there was also emergency lighting from batteries kept fully charged by trickle chargers. The whole of the galleries were of concrete lined with brickwork and they totalled 2700 ft. in length and were provided with hospital, first-aid post and lavatories, these last connected with main sewers wherever possible. As is shown in the section plan, all the galleries were constructed to slope downwards towards their entrances.

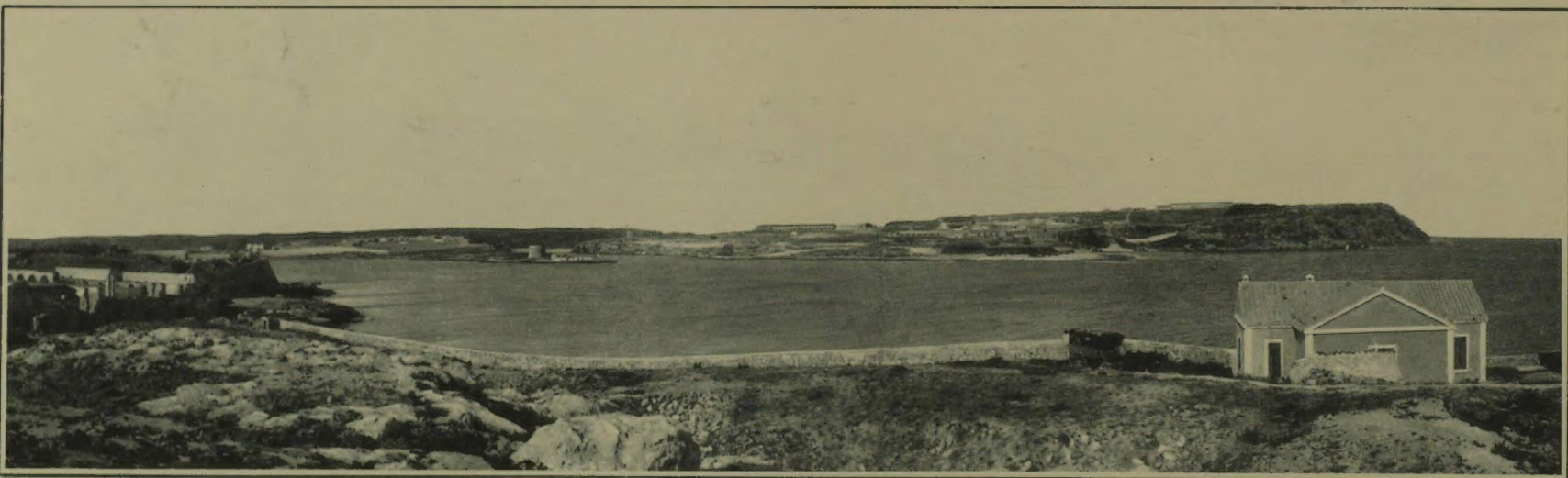
A MEDITERRANEAN DANGER-SPOT: MINORCA—IN THE 18TH CENTURY; AND NOW.



ONE OF THE MEDITERRANEAN'S FINEST HARBOURS: PORT MAHON, MINORCA, UNDER BRITISH RULE IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY; A DRAWING, PROBABLY BY N. OZANNE (1728-1811), FROM THE CAPE MOLA SIDE, SHOWING THE UNION JACK OVER FORT PHILIP (CENTRE), AND A WARSHIP FLYING THE WHITE ENSIGN (RIGHT).



WHEN MINORCA WAS BRITISH: ANOTHER EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY DRAWING (PROBABLY BY N. OZANNE), SHOWING PORT MAHON (FROM THE OPPOSITE SIDE TO THAT IN THE TOP ILLUSTRATION, BUT THE SAME SIDE AS IN THE PHOTOGRAPH BELOW) WITH THE UNION JACK OVER FORT PHILIP (CENTRE) AND THE SEA ON THE RIGHT.



NOW A WELL-EQUIPPED FORTRESS WHICH THREATENS TO BECOME A BONE OF CONTENTION IN THE MEDITERRANEAN: PORT MAHON, MINORCA—A PHOTOGRAPH FROM THE SAME SIDE AS THE DRAWING ABOVE, BUT SHOWING FORT PHILIP FURTHER LEFT; TAKEN BEFORE THE DEFENCES WERE STRENGTHENED IN RECENT YEARS.

THE conquest of Catalonia by the Spanish Nationalists has brought forward the problem of the Balearic Islands and given it a new urgency. Majorca is held by General Franco, but Minorca, as we write, still remains loyal to the Spanish Government. It was reported in "The Times" that the greater part of the Italian Air Force based upon Majorca flew over Minorca on February 4 dropping proclamations urging surrender upon the islanders. The Italians apparently expected no serious resistance from the island. "If, however" ("The Times" went on), "they are mistaken and Minorca does stand a blockade, there will be fresh possibilities of Italo-French complications. It is a strongly-armed fortress and should be able to keep Franco's blockading vessels outside the three-mile limit. A delicate situation may arise if French vessels undertake the provisioning of the island under the protection of French warships." The situation in the Balearics has long been a source of anxiety to France. A glance at the map given herewith shows how they dominate the lines of



MINORCA AS THE CENTRAL POINT OF A DANGER AREA: A MAP SHOWING DISTANCES FROM PORT MAHON.

communication between France and the North African ports. These misgivings continue to arise in spite of explicit pledges from General Franco that neither these islands nor any other Spanish territory will be ceded to foreign hands under any circumstances whatever. Indications that there may be an attempt to keep Italian forces in Spain, on one pretext or another, even should General Franco be victorious, are not calculated to allay these misgivings. No less a person than Signor Gayda, the publicist frequently chosen to give voice to Signor Mussolini's own opinions, has intimated that Italy will be in no hurry to withdraw her troops from Spain. And while French concern over the Balearics is easily explained, it will also be realised that to the British Empire, with its vital line of communication through the Mediterranean, the possession of these islands by any but a neutral Spanish Government would be equally menacing. The fate of Minorca (once actually a British possession, and used by Nelson as a naval base) can never be lightly treated by us.

THE CHILEAN EARTHQUAKE, WHICH KILLED 30,000 : WIDESPREAD HAVOC ; HELP BY THE BRITISH NAVY.



EARTHQUAKE HAVOC IN CHILE : THE FAÇADE OF THE OFFICE BUILDING OF MESSRS. WILLIAMSON, BALFOUR AND CO., A LARGE FIRM IN CONCEPCION, BROKEN INTO SECTIONS.



IN CHILLAN, THE EPI-CENTRE OF THE EARTHQUAKE AND THE TOWN WHICH IS BELIEVED TO HAVE HAD THE HEAVIEST DEATH-ROLL : AN IMPORTANT AVENUE RUINED FROM END TO END BY THE SHOCKS.



A FREAK OF THE EARTHQUAKE IN CONCEPCION : A BUILDING WITH ONE SECTION COMPLETELY THROWN DOWN AND ANOTHER LEFT INTACT. (S. and G.)



THE WORK OF THE BRITISH NAVY IN EARTHQUAKE-STRICKEN CONCEPCION : A TEAM OF SAILORS WHO DEALT WITH DANGEROUS SECTIONS OF WALL. S. and G.



THE SCENE OF ONE OF THE WORST DISASTERS IN THE EARTHQUAKE : THE REMAINS OF THE CONVENT OF SAN FRANCISCO AT CONCEPCION, WHERE 280 CHILDREN WERE KILLED WHEN THE STRUCTURE WAS SHATTERED.



WHERE 300 PEOPLE WERE KILLED IN A FEW MINUTES : THE RUINS OF A CINEMA AT CONCEPCION WHICH COLLAPSED COMPLETELY, TRAPPING PRACTICALLY THE WHOLE OF THE AUDIENCE. (A.P.)

Photographs of some of the towns devastated by the recent earthquake in Chile were given in our last issue. Those on this page show the havoc wrought in Concepcion and Chillan. The latest figures give the death-roll of the earthquake as 30,000, though this may well have been increased by the sufferings endured by the refugees, who numbered at least 100,000 homeless people. Chile's misfortune provided an opportunity for a display of generosity and helpfulness by other nations. The crews of two British cruisers, the "Exeter" and "Ajax," distinguished themselves by their good work, and co-operated actively in transporting

survivors from Concepcion to Valparaiso. The United States and Argentine Governments despatched large quantities of anti-gangrene and anti-tetanus serums; in addition to the quantities of food and clothing sent by train over the Andes. All the Central and South American countries also sent help in one way or another; and Japan, mindful of the assistance she received from Chile on the occasion of a similar disaster just over fifteen years ago, made a special relaxation of currency restrictions to enable Japanese people to remit money to earthquake victims. The Chilean Congress was faced with a request for £21,000,000 for relief work.

THE CRATER OF NYAMLAGIRA BEFORE THE ERUPTION: AN INFERNO OF MOLTEN LAVA, STEAM AND SULPHUR JETS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY I. MITFORD-BARBERTON, A.R.C.A.



THE INTERIOR OF THE CRATER OF NYAMLAGIRA, BELGIAN CONGO: A MASS OF PARTIALLY COOL LAVA CRACKING FROM THE PRESSURE OF THE WHITE-HOT MATERIAL BENEATH THE CRUST.

THE recent eruption of Nyamlagira volcano, in the Belgian Congo, of which photographs are shown on the facing page, lends additional interest to these views of the crater taken at a time when it was very active and the lava was rising at a rate of over nine feet a month. The volcano is in the Virunga mountains, to the north of Lake Kivu, and is 10,000 ft. high. The last eruption took place in 1912, when a big area was devastated and, as happened in the present eruption, the molten lava ran down into Lake Kivu. The summit of Nyamlagira is a black dome of old lava and, except for a few blades of withered grass, is devoid of vegetation. In the daytime immense columns of smoke can be seen rising from the crater, while at night the light from the volcano can be seen twenty miles away. The old crater is about two miles in diameter and 300 ft. deep, and within it lies the active crater, which is about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles across. Access to the old crater is obtained by an opening on the northern side, and it is possible, with care, to walk on the floor, which is split up by numerous cracks, while jets of steam and sulphur shoot out in many places. The surface of the active crater is partially cool, but it is continually cracking from the pressure of the molten material beneath, which oozes up and spreads out on all sides. On the southern side are five small chimneys, or cones, about twenty feet



THE ACTIVE CRATER OF NYAMLAGIRA, WHICH HAS A DIAMETER OF $1\frac{1}{2}$ MILES: AN INFERNO OF MOLTEN LAVA, SULPHUR FUMES AND STEAM JETS WITH OCCASIONAL BURSTS OF FLAME.



THE OLD CRATER, WITHIN WHICH LIES THE ACTIVE ONE: A PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING THE FLOOR OF CRACKED LAVA FROM WHICH JETS OF STEAM AND SULPHUR FUMES STILL ISSUE.



THE INACCESSIBLE CHIMNEYS IN THE CRATER: CONES, ENCRUSTED WITH SULPHUR CRYSTALS, WHICH STAND IN A BED OF HOT LAVA AND FROM WHICH THERE IS A CONTINUOUS ROAR LIKE A STORMY SEA.

high and a hundred feet across, from which issue clouds of smoke and occasional bursts of flame. They stand in a bed of white-hot lava and are inaccessible. It is probable that the recent eruption has altered some of these features of the crater.

THE ERUPTION OF NYAMLAGIRA VOLCANO, IN THE BELGIAN CONGO : MOLTEN LAVA ENTERING LAKE KIVU ; AND DEVASTATED COUNTRYSIDE.



THE NYAMLAGIRA ERUPTION: A COLUMN OF STEAM RISING FROM THE WATER AS THE MOLTEN LAVA ENTERED LAKE KIVU.

BEFORE THE ERUPTION OF NYAMLAGIRA, IN THE BELGIAN CONGO: THE GREEN EQUATORIAL LANDSCAPE OF FERTILE FOREST AND AGRICULTURAL LAND IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF THE VOLCANO.



(RIGHT.) AFTER THE ERUPTION: A STRETCH OF FORESTLAND (SEEN ABOVE ON LEFT) NOW A DESOLATE PLAIN COVERED BY THE SOLIDIFIED RIVER OF LAVA FROM NYAMLAGIRA.



FORMING CLIFFS OVER TWENTY FEET IN HEIGHT: LAVA, COOLED AS IT ENTERED THE WATER, ON THE SHORES OF LAKE KIVU.

THE recent eruption of Nyamlagira volcano, in the Belgian Congo, has devastated an area of some 100 square miles, and coffee-plantations, mission-stations and native crops have been engulfed in a river of white-hot lava, seven miles wide and twenty feet deep. Our correspondent, in describing the disaster, states: "Slowly this white-hot river of fire meandered through farm and forest, destroying everything in its path and blocking the main road from Costermansville to the north. Pushing on slowly but relentlessly, a tongue of lava eventually reached Lake Kivu, turning the placid waters into a boiling cauldron from which rose clouds of steam. The first tongues of the flow then cooled and formed a series of cliffs along the lake shore, forcing the yet molten lava into other channels. A solid, or semi-solid, crust gradually formed over most of the flow, but underneath the lava was still white-hot and molten, even at the lake edge, thirteen miles from the eruption. In places the pressure of the molten material underneath forced up the crust, causing



EFFECTIVELY STOPPING COMMUNICATION BY ROAD: A STREAM OF SOLIDIFIED LAVA BLOCKING THE MAIN ROUTE FROM COSTERMANSVILLE TO THE NORTH.

it to heave up and down, cracking, splintering and groaning. Here and there the crust was too thick to yield, and the pressure below increased until the solid top exploded with a loud report and molten lava welled up white-hot from below. The destruction has been enormous and forests and farms have disappeared."

A READER OF THE RIDDLES OF THE MAYA.

"GLORIES OF THE MAYA AND OTHER CENTRAL AMERICAN CIVILISATIONS": By THOMAS GANN, F.R.G.S.*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

IN recent years the Incas of Peru and the Aztecs of Mexico have been, archæologically speaking, cut out by the Mayas, who inhabited Honduras, Guatemala and Southern Mexico. Their civilisation

flourished between 300 A.D. and 1500 A.D. That their "glories" were not recognised until quite recently is mainly due to the fact that they built and carved, potted and painted in a tropical land where, as soon as man stopped work, luxuriant vegetation, like a host of coiling serpents, covered up everything he had done. It is less than five hundred years since the Mayas ceased to build their temples and adorn their dishes; but now men, endeavouring to recover their traces, have to hack and hew their way through dense jungles in order to find their overgrown remains. Their descendants, Indians, still survive, with little memory of their past, and a religion which is a mixture of their old pagan superstitions and the externals of the Catholicism which they contracted from their Spanish conquerors. Dr. Gann's book adds to our knowledge of that pathetically overgrown civilisation; it also informs us about a forgotten corner of that scattered Empire in which Pax Britannica reigns.

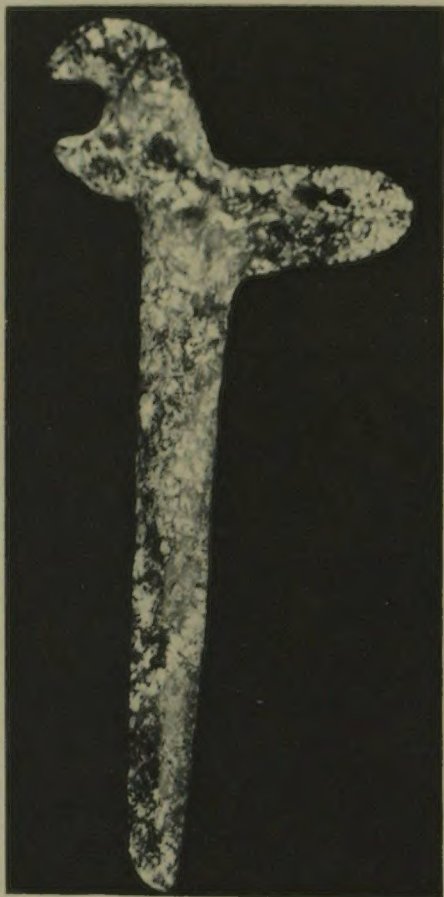
The British Empire, if I may say so without irreverence, is an extraordinary conglomeration. The Orkneys and Pitcairn Island know little of each other; and I fear that if one were to walk down the Strand and ask the first ten men one met what is the capital of British Honduras it would be a great stroke of luck were one of them to answer "Belize." Yet Belize knows where it belongs. A few years ago an earthquake demolished it; it rebuilt itself in spite of the bottom having fallen out of the mahogany market; and it still keeps up a cathedral, a bishop, an archdeacon and a choir, and hoists the Union Jack at all the appropriate moments.

And being British matters a great deal, even to the remotest inhabitants of the least-known and most forlorn and neglected of British "possessions." The boundary lines are uncertain; but when the Indians are told that they are British subjects they are greatly cheered. "The change of nationality is very popular amongst the Indians, as they are free of

military service, and almost free from taxation and other forms of governmental interference, which they loathe."

And the uncertainty about boundaries still exists and has its charms for those of us who feel inclined to kick against being over-inspected and over-regulated. "The uncertainty of the boundary line has given rise to some curious situations, as many of the Indians did not know whether they were British or Guatemalan. In this village of Pueblo Viejo a murder was committed not long ago, and the murderer was arrested and taken to British Honduras for trial. The Government of Guatemala, however, claimed that the village was within the Republic, and lengthy negotiations took place, lasting eighteen months. Finally it was decided to hand the accused over to the Guatemalan authorities for trial. Police officials arrived in Punta Gorda to fetch him, and he set out on foot, with a mounted escort, for San Luis, the nearest town over the line. The prisoner, however, had had an easy, well-fed sojourn in the Belize gaol, and was out of training, so the walk over the awful roads we had just travelled proved too much for him. Just before reaching San Luis he collapsed and died, thus simplifying matters for both governments."

It may be deduced from that extract that the late Dr. Gann was one of the more human archæologists, mitigating the severity of his investigations with casual observations on the way. That humanity in him enables him to make the old Maya civilisation live again, to show us the people eating, drinking, sleeping, building, and playing ball-games, much as we do ourselves: and not as mere enigmas building pyramids. But, in his discursiveness, he seems to me to be occasionally inaccurate. "My wife has a horror of tigers and snakes, and I thought that, at least while we were stopping at the cocal, we should be safe from encounters with either, but



MADE OF FLINT, WHICH WAS USUALLY EMPLOYED BY THE MAYA FOR THE MANUFACTURE OF WEAPONS: A SPEAR-HEAD FROM NORTH BRITISH HONDURAS.

Dr. Thomas Gann, who died early last year, was well-known as an authority on the ancient cities of the Maya civilisation in Central America and had often contributed to "The Illustrated London News." He discovered the Maya cities of Coba, Tzibanche and Ichpaatum, and was in charge of the British Museum Expedition to British Honduras in 1928. In "Glories of the Maya" Dr. Gann has described the works of the Toltec invaders from Mexico in the seventh century, and traces the origins of the earliest inhabitants of Guatemala, Spanish and British Honduras, and South Mexico. The book also contains vivid accounts of the ruins at Ututlan, Iximché, and Zaculeu.



REPRESENTING SOME NOBLE OR OTHER PROMINENT INDIVIDUAL, NEITHER PRIEST NOR WARRIOR: A HUMAN FIGURE, CARVED IN LOW RELIEF ON A FLAT ROCK, WITH A HEAD-DRESS CONSISTING OF A HUMAN HEAD FROM WHICH LONG PLUMES SWEEP BACKWARDS.

Reproductions from "Glories of the Maya"; by Courtesy of the Publishers, Messrs. Duckworth.

one morning, after a heavy shower of rain during the night, we found, just beneath the verandah of the little shack in which we slept, two sets of slots, one of a very large tiger, the other of quite a small one, both very plainly imprinted in the mud."

I don't want to be pernickety. I haven't been to Honduras and Dr. Gann has. But are there tigers there? Isn't he thinking of pumas? I only ask. I have enjoyed his racy book. Who wouldn't, when it contains things like this letter addressed to "The Superintendent of Belize: Respectable Sir,—I put you and the magistrates of Belize in the knowledge that the Holy Cross three persons speaks to his Secretary-General, and says that at this date you must be informed that the Holy Cross begs of you to give them powder, shot, and all the implements of war."

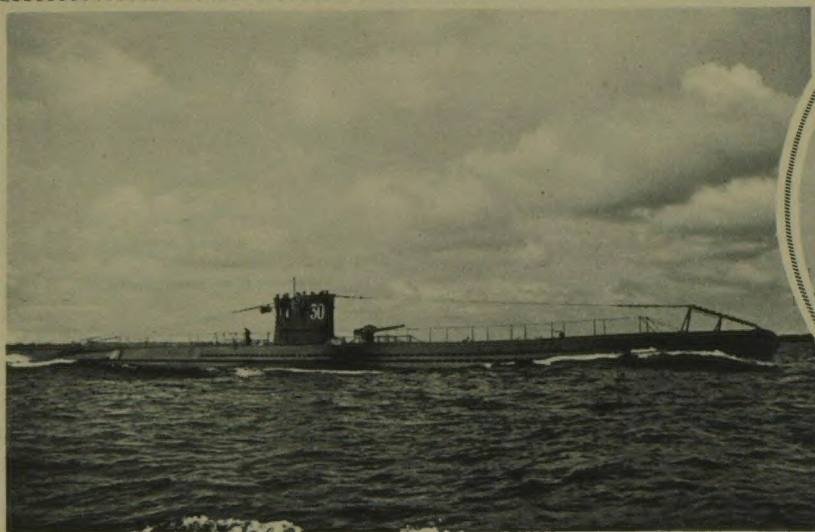
"My beloved Sirs, come and receive a holy benediction and enjoy the benefits of speaking with the true Christ, who spilt his blood for your sakes."



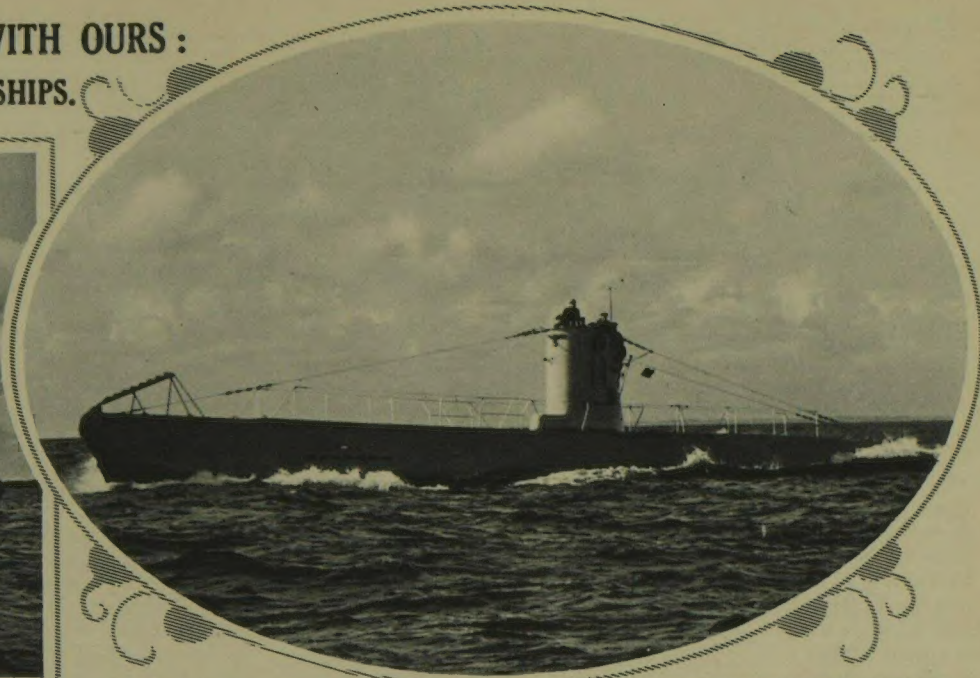
A MAYA VESSEL FOUND IN NORTH BRITISH HONDURAS: A BOWL WITH HANDLES IN THE SHAPE OF HUMAN HEADS, THE REST OF THE BODY BEING ROUGHLY INDICATED.

* "Glories of the Maya and Other Central American Civilisations." By Thomas Gann, F.R.G.S. Illustrated. (Duckworth; 18s.).

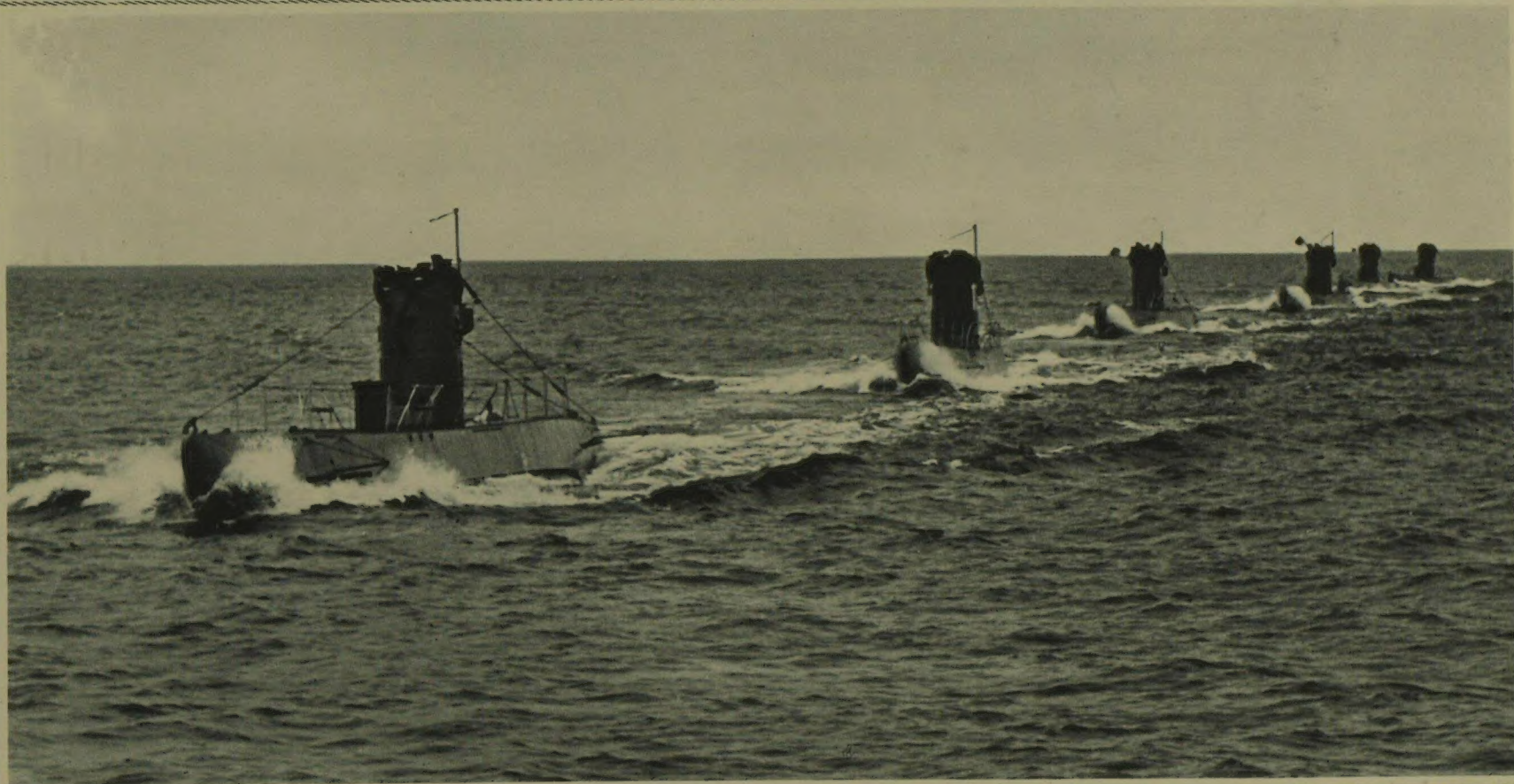
GERMANY'S SUBMARINE FLEET—GIVEN PARITY WITH OURS: TYPES OF "U-BOATS" AND THEIR PARENT-SHIPS.



A UNIT OF GERMANY'S SUBMARINE FLEET WHICH, IT WAS RECENTLY ANNOUNCED, WOULD BE BUILT UP TO PARITY WITH GREAT BRITAIN'S: THE "U.30," A MEDIUM-SIZED "SEA-GOING" BOAT.



ONE OF THE SMALL COASTAL AND TRAINING SUBMARINES OF WHICH A NUMBER WERE BUILT IN GERMANY AS EARLY AS 1935: THE "U.14," HAVING A SURFACE DISPLACEMENT OF 250 TONS; AND ARMED WITH ONLY THREE TORPEDO-TUBES.



GERMAN SUBMARINES WITH THEIR MOTHER-SHIPS: A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN AT KIEL, SHOWING SOME TWENTY-FIVE BOATS OF THE "COASTAL" AND "SEA-GOING" CLASSES; AND ON THE LEFT (BEHIND THE JETTY) THE "SAAR."

"U-BOATS" AT EXERCISES: SUBMARINES OF THE "WEDDIGEN" FLOTILLA, NAMED AFTER OTTO WEDDIGEN, THE "U-BOAT" COMMANDER WHO SANK THE "HOGUE," "CRESSY," AND "ABOUKIR" IN SEPTEMBER 1914.



COASTAL TYPE "U-BOATS," SEEN FROM ABOVE: A GROUP OF THE "WEDDIGEN" FLOTILLA; WITH THEIR DIRECTION-FINDING AERIALS CLEARLY VISIBLE IN FRONT OF THEIR CONNING-TOWERS.

Germany is now to build up her submarine strength to parity with Great Britain's. An official communiqué, issued simultaneously in London and Berlin on February 2, stated: "Germany will progressively increase her submarine tonnage up to parity with that of the members of the British Commonwealth of Nations, beginning in 1939 and continuing until the Treaty limit is reached." The right of Germany to provide herself with submarines of a total tonnage up to that possessed by the British Navy, after previous notice to and friendly discussion with the British

Government, was laid down in the Naval Agreement of 1935. The first German submarines to be built since the war were small coastal craft launched in the summer months of 1935. Some larger, "sea-going" boats of 500 tons were launched in 1936. Two "ocean-going boats" of 712 tons ("U.25" and "U.26") were laid down in 1935, and commissioned the next year. A number of other large boats of over 700 tons are built or building, "U.37," "U.38" and "U.39" (boats carrying six torpedo-tubes) all being completed last year.



ARCHITECTURE IN THE WEST—A MODERN SKYSCRAPER: THE R.C.A. BUILDING IN THE ROCKEFELLER CENTRE, NEW YORK, WHICH MIGHT BE CALLED "THE HOUSE WITH 35,000 WINDOWS."

This striking view of the seventy-floor R.C.A. (Radio Corporation of America) Building in the Rockefeller Centre, New York, emphasises its height and, as a typical example of a modern skyscraper, provides an interesting contrast with the photograph on the facing page. The building has thirty-five thousand windows.

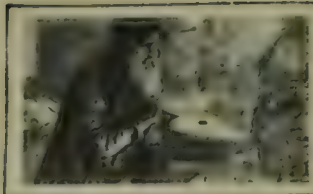
PHOTOGRAPH BY OTTO BEHRENS.



ARCHITECTURE IN THE EAST: THE TOWER OF THE JAGANNATH TEMPLE IN THE CITY OF UDAIPUR—A GOOD EXAMPLE OF THE
INDO-ARYAN STYLE, THOUGH OF LATE DATE (C. 1640).

The Temple of Jagannath in Udaipur was completed about 1640 and contains four stone inscriptions of 1652-53. The tower (seen above) is ornamented by a bold figured frieze and other architectural decoration. As a good example of the Indo-Aryan style of late date, it provides a striking contrast with the modern building on the facing page.

PHOTOGRAPH BY DR. ARTHUR DE CARVALHO.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



"SEA-BUTTERFLIES."

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Courtship of Animals," "Random Gleanings from Nature's Fields," etc.

ONE of the most remarkable features in the study of the animal life of the sea is the way in which slow-moving creatures creeping about on the sea-floor give rise to free-swimming species which pass their whole lives at varying depths of the open ocean, forming what is known as the "plankton," as distinct from their relatives living on the sea-floor, which form the "benthos." But it is from among the crustacea and the mollusca that most of these Ishmaels of the sea have been derived. This migration has been accompanied by profound changes in structure and a surprising reduction in size, a microscope being generally necessary to distinguish their several parts.

The agencies which brought about this migration are by no means manifest. But it is worth bearing in mind that the coast-haunting, or "benthonic," types I have referred to, in nearly all species and of both crustacean and molluscan types, pass the early stages of their existence as constituents of the "plankton," though at no great distance from the shore. And during this period of "infancy" they bear not the slightest resemblance to their parents, either in the form of their bodies or in their mode of feeding. But as growth proceeds, the body makes a nearer and nearer approach to that of the adult stage, and by the time this is attained their wanderings are over. Henceforth they take their place among "the creeping things."

But there is another aspect of the free-swimming microscopic, adult types, and this is their astonishing fecundity, which far exceeds that of the shore-water types, or of any land types. The crustaceans known as copepods, and the euphausiæ, for example, swarm in our northern waters in numbers as the sand of the seashore. They form the main food of many of the whalebone whales. The sea, for several square miles in extent, is discoloured by their quantity, and the whale-schools plough their way through, swallowing a cartload at a time, with no apparent diminution of their numbers.

There are some species among the mollusca with no less prodigious powers of reproduction. This is especially true of some of the "sea-butterflies," or

Clione limacina (Fig. 1). Like the small crustaceans already referred to, it swarms in myriads in some of the northern areas of the ocean, discolouring the water for miles, and serving as food for whalebone whales. The great Greenland whale, now hunted out of existence, fed almost entirely on these hosts. It is one of the largest of its tribe, over 1½ in. long, and of a bright purple. The body is quite naked.

But most of the pteropods are confined to the warmer waters of the ocean. The number of species to be found grow fewer and fewer as the colder waters are reached. For the most part these creatures live near the

become highly specialised in response to the conditions imposed by life at the surface of the open sea instead of on the sea-floor. The shell of *Atlanta* is spiral, keeled, and glassy, while the foot has three propeller-like lobes, instead of two, as in the pteropods. But this little traveller has the further peculiarity of swimming upside-down. This it shares with its giant relative, *carinaria*. But while in *Atlanta* the whole body can be withdrawn into the shell, in *carinaria* the body, several inches long, is more than six times as long as the shell, which hangs down, away from the body, suspended by a short stalk. It is very fragile, shaped like a Phrygian cap, and of great beauty. It is one of the most beautiful of molluscan shells, and at one time was so rare that as much as £100 has been paid for a specimen; even to-day it may cost £5. The foot forms a large, sail-like lobe in the centre of what appears, in the living animal, to be the back, but, as I have said, like its relative, the tiny *Atlanta*, it swims upside down. It lives in the Mediterranean and the warmer parts of the Atlantic and Indian oceans, and feeds on jellyfish, which are captured by a long proboscis.

Finally, let me return to the pteropods. I have referred already to the difficulty of determining their descent, but it has now been shown that they are related to the "sea-slugs" or "naked-gilled" molluscs, which crawl about on the sea-floor, and some of them are very beautifully coloured. But in their early stages they are free-swimming and the body is encased in a shell like that of *Atlanta*. This stage, however, is soon passed, and descending to the sea-floor, the shell is lost,

and the body assumes shapes not even remotely resembling the larval stage. It would seem that we may regard the pteropods as permanent, larval, ancestral stages of this "nudibranch" stock. In the warmer



1. AT ONE TIME FORMING THE LARGEST PART OF THE DIET OF THE GREAT GREENLAND WHALE, NOW APPARENTLY EXTINCT: *CLIONE LIMACINA*, ONE OF THE "SEA-BUTTERFLIES," IN WHICH THE BODY HAS NO SHELL.



2. THE GLASSY, PARTLY-FLUTED AND NEEDLE-LIKE SHELLS OF *CRESEIS ACICULA*: ONE OF THE FEW WARM-WATER FORMS OF "SEA-BUTTERFLY" FOUND NORTH OF LATITUDE 45 DEGREES. (HIGHLY MAGNIFIED.)

The head and propellers of *Creseis acicula* can be withdrawn into the shell, which is suspended vertically when the animal is swimming.

Photograph by W. G. Kennings-Kilbourn.

surface, but some live at depths below 300 fathoms, and these lose their transparency and assume a dark violet hue. This darkening depends on the absence of light, though it is a little difficult to say why this should be. There are two especially interesting aspects of these "sea-butterflies." Firstly, while a few species are naked, the rest present very curious differences in the form of their shells; and secondly come the difficulties they have presented to zoologists in their efforts to determine their precise place among the mollusca.

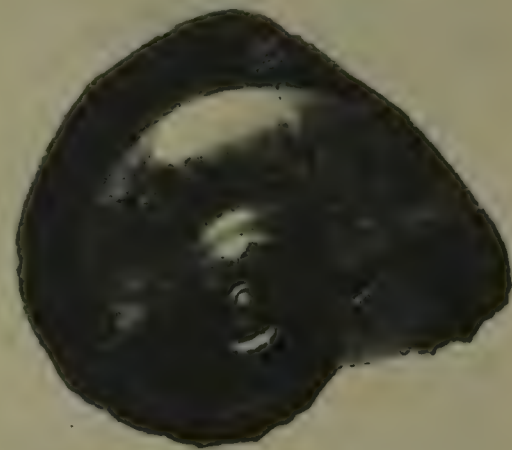
Creseis acicula (Fig. 2) is one of the few warm-water forms found north of latitude 45 deg. Into the glassy, needle-like shell the whole body can be withdrawn, but the wing-like lobes of the foot are thrust out when the animal is swimming, at which time the shell is suspended vertically. Its near relation, *Cuvieria*, has the shell flask-shaped. *Diacria trispinosa* (Fig. 3) is another species which appears to be as numerous in northern waters as it is under the Equator.

Atlanta (Fig. 4) is interesting because, in the first place, it was regarded as very nearly related to the pteropods. But further research has shown that it is to be regarded as one of several other equally minute species closely allied to the relatively gigantic "carinaria," some six inches in length. This also has



3. ONE OF THE FEW SPECIES OF "SEA-BUTTERFLY" AS NUMEROUS IN NORTHERN WATERS AS AT THE EQUATOR: *DIACRIA TRISPINOSA*, WHOSE SHELL IS VERY DELICATE AND GLASSY. (HIGHLY MAGNIFIED.) (Photograph by W. G. Kennings-Kilbourn.)

pteropods. There are over one hundred species of this group, most of which have the body encased within a shell. They have gained the name of "sea-butterflies" from the fact that the "foot" of the animal takes the form of a pair of wings, or propellers, which, when protruded from the mouth of the shell, are set ceaselessly fanning the water, and so keeping the animal suspended; but they have no directive powers, and the swimmer is carried by the currents. One of the best known of this tribe is



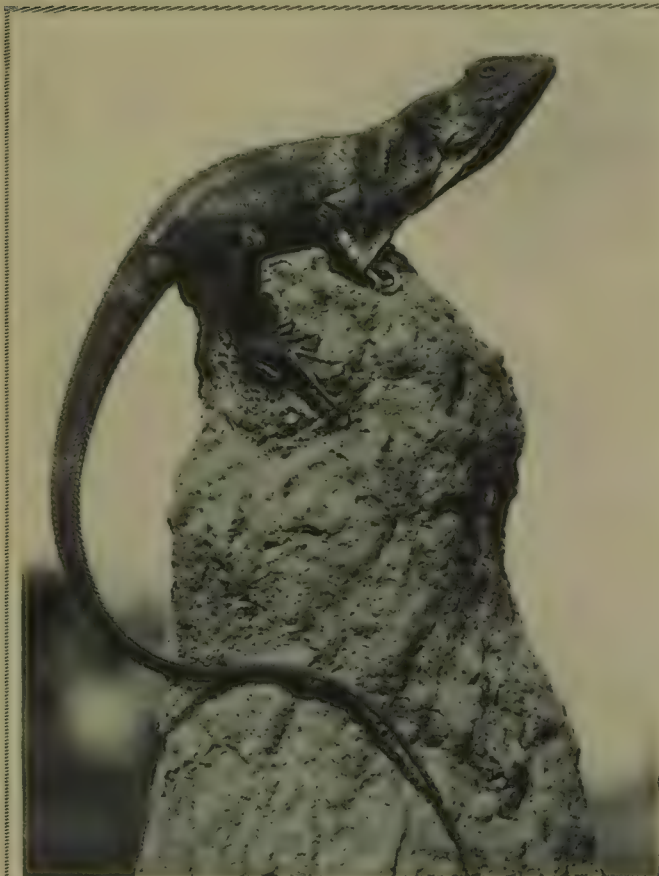
4. FORMERLY BELIEVED TO BE NEARLY RELATED TO THE "SEA-BUTTERFLIES" BUT NOW KNOWN TO BELONG TO THE GROUP OF "SEA-SLUGS": THE SHELL OF *ATLANTA*. (MAGNIFICATION, 10 DIAMETERS.)

The shell of *Atlanta* is spirally coiled, keeled and glass-like, and is carried upside-down when the animal is swimming. The foot has three propeller-like lobes, instead of two as in the "sea-butterflies."

seas, they swarm in countless myriads, and, being but short-lived, their dead shells are continually falling through the water like rain. As a consequence, these accumulated remains have formed vast deposits of great thickness, known as the "Pteropod-ooze," on the ocean-floor. They cover an estimated area of about half a million square miles!

THE POLICY OF BLUFF IN NATURE: REMARKABLE AUSTRALIAN LIZARDS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY DR. DONALD F. THOMSON. COPYRIGHT IN GREAT BRITAIN AND U.S.A.



IN REPOSE: THE REMARKABLE FRILLED LIZARD OF NORTHERN AUSTRALIA; SHOWING HOW THE MEMBRANEOUS FRILL IS FOLDED ABOUT THE NECK.



THE FIRST STAGE IN "BLUFFING" ITS ENEMIES: THE HARMLESS FRILLED LIZARD RAISING ITS MEMBRANEOUS FRILL LIKE AN UMBRELLA AND OPENING ITS MOUTH TO EXPOSE THE VIVID YELLOW LINING WHEN ALARMED.



A FURTHER STAGE IN DEFENSIVE "BLUFF": THE FRILLED LIZARD, WITH FRILL RAISED, STANDING FULLY ERECT AND SWAYING ITS BODY FROM SIDE TO SIDE.



WITH ITS BROOD OF NEWLY-BORN YOUNG: THE SHORT-LEGGED AND SNAKE-LIKE BLUE-TONGUED LIZARD, WHICH PRODUCES LIVING YOUNG FROM EGGS HATCHED WITHIN THE BODY OF THE MOTHER.

Continued.]

arrangement connected with the hyoid apparatus. When fully grown, the Frilled Lizard attains a length of a little over three feet, of which more than half is occupied by the tail. It is hunted by the aborigines, who relish it as food. Still another Australian lizard, the 'Bearded Dragon,' or 'Jew Lizard' (*Amphibolurus barbatus*), has progressed half-way towards the adaptation that enables the true Frilled Lizard to 'bluff' its enemies. It also has a vivid yellow lining to the mouth and a fold of skin about the neck which, though it is not developed as a frill, can be puffed out when the reptile is aroused. 'Bluff,' or intimidation, is the means of defence employed also by the Blue-tongued Lizards (*Tiliqua scincoides*). In contrast with the arboreal Frilled Lizard, the Blue-tongued Lizard is strictly terrestrial and, with its smooth, shining scales and very short legs, presents a snake-like appearance. When alarmed, it opens its mouth wide and protrudes a long, ribbon-like, vivid blue tongue, at the same time emitting a loud hissing sound strongly reminiscent of a snake. Unlike the Frilled Lizards, and the 'Bearded Dragon,' which lay eggs, the Blue-tongued Lizards produce living young from eggs which hatch within the body of the mother."

IN previous issues we have published remarkable photographs by Dr. Donald F. Thomson illustrating native life and customs and the fauna of Northern Australia. Here we continue the series with photographs of lizards indigenous to that region. "Unique among lizards is the weird Frilled Lizard (*Chlamydosaurus kingii*) of Northern Australia," Dr. Thomson writes, "which resorts to biped locomotion. In spite of its formidable appearance, it is, however, harmless. This lizard is arboreal, and, when alarmed or taken by surprise, it suddenly 'props,' lifting itself erect on its hind limbs, and opens its mouth wide to display the bright yellow lining, while at the same time the extraordinary frill round its neck is raised to its full extent. As if to exaggerate its fearsome aspect, the lizard has the habit, when standing erect, of swaying its body slowly from side to side. In repose, the membraneous frill is folded about the neck and lies close to the body. It is supported by a cartilaginous skeletal

(Continued on right.)



PROTRUDING ITS LONG, RIBBON-LIKE, VIVID BLUE TONGUE IN ALARM: THE BLUE-TONGUED LIZARD, WHICH MAKES ITS "BLUFF" MORE EFFECTIVE BY EMITTING A HISsing SOUND REMINISCENT OF A SNAKE.

**BLACK DANCERS WHO SIMULATE SKELETONS WITH ROPED COWRIE-SHELLS:
THE STRANGE FINERY OF THE BOBOS OF FRENCH SUDAN.**



WEARING ROPED COWRIE-SHELLS IN A PATTERN RESEMBLING A SKELETON, IN ORDER TO EMPHASISE THE SUPERNATURAL ELEMENT OF THEIR DANCE: BOBOS OF THE FRENCH SUDAN.



A DANCE IN HONOUR OF THE DEAD: SHOWING THE HANDSOME APPEARANCE OF THE SKELETON-LIKE STRINGS OF COWRIE-SHELLS; AND A HEAVY BLACK TASSEL WORN AT THE BACK.



BOBO DANCERS; ONE CARRYING A FLY-WHISK TO ADD TO HIS DIGNITY.



READY FOR A CEREMONIAL DANCE—OFTEN PERFORMED IN SUPPLICATION FOR RAIN: A BOBO DANCER WEARING AN OSTRICH-FEATHER HEAD-DRESS AND A CIRLET OF COWRIE-SHELLS.

THE Bobos of the French Sudan are essentially cultivators of the soil. They live in the Upper Volta and in the valley of the Upper Black Volta, to the north of the Gold Coast territory. In their dancing they often combine worship of the Gods of the Soil with ancestor-worship. All their dances are linked with their animistic religion; and while dancing they represent creatures from another world, making their bodies resemble skeletons with ropes of cowrie-shells arranged in bone-like formation.

100 FOR A PENNY—BUT COUNTED AS WEALTH:

COWRIES OF KONKOMBA DANCERS WHOSE HEAD-DRESSES
SYMBOLISE FERTILITY AND UNTIRING SPEED.



PLAYING A DANCE ACCOMPANIMENT ON HAND-WROUGHT IRON BELLS: KONKOMBA MUSICIANS WEARING THE FESTIVE HORNED HEAD-DRESS OF COWRIE-SHELLS, WHICH ARE MUCH VALUED IN TOGOLAND.



WEARING A SMALL FORTUNE IN COWRIE-SHELLS, WHICH LARGELY TAKE THE PLACE OF MONEY AMONG SOME TRIBES IN TOGOLAND: A KONKOMBA MUSICIAN WITH HIS TUBULAR IRON BELL.

THE mandated territory of British Togoland—formerly part of Togo, the German Colony—is inhabited by widely differing tribes. One of the least known of these is that of the Konkombas, who speak a language of their own and whose former primitive existence is still represented in their tribal dances. Cowrie-shells are a popular means of payment in West Africa—a hundred of the small white shells are equivalent to a penny—and, because of their high value, in the natives' eyes, the Konkombas use them as coins might be used elsewhere, to decorate the costumes they wear at dance-festivals. The performers at these dances carry on their heads the horns of cows, as symbols of the sun, of fertility, and of strength, or antelope horns, which are associated with untiring speed. Thus adorned, the Konkombas dance to the beating of drums and the ringing of tubular-shaped iron bells—the territory is rich in iron, which is smelted by the natives in the Sokodé and Klouto districts. Village priests and fetish-men lead the dancers and can be distinguished by the long black horse-tails which hang down from their shoulders and swing out behind them as they plunge wildly forward. Sometimes a Konkomba dance will last

(Continued above on right.)

PHOTOGRAPHS BY KURT LUBINSKI. (COPYRIGHT RESERVED.)



TAPPING OUT THE RHYTHM ON DRUMS OF ALL SHAPES AND SIZES WITH THE FINGERS OR A CURVED STICK: HANDSMEN AT A KONKOMBA DANCE, WHICH MAY LAST FOR MANY HOURS ON END.



RECALLING A NOT VERY DISTANT PRIMITIVE PAST: NATIVES IN BRITISH TOGOLAND PERFORMING A LOVE-DANCE WITH ONE (SEEN IN THE CENTRE) WEARING HIS COWRIE-SHELL WEALTH AS A CLOAK.

for hours on end, and those taking part in it do not give up before their frenzy and their bodily strength are exhausted, for the dances have a mystic meaning. On occasion they take the form of a fertility dance or of a war-dance to celebrate the admission of a village youth to the ranks of the tribal warriors. Generally speaking, the tribes in the southern part of Togoland are an offshoot of the Bantu peoples; while those in the north are of Hamitic stock, and, although less civilised, are of finer physique. The majority of the natives are pagan; and progress is hindered by the fact that some thirty different languages are in use among them.



LEADERS OF THE DANCE: TWO VILLAGE PRIESTS WEARING COWRIE-SHELL HEAD-DRESSES, ADORNED WITH CURVED ANTELOPE HORNS, AND WITH BLACK HORSE-TAILS HANGING DOWN THE BACK AS A MARK OF DISTINCTION.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

NOW that we hear so

much about certain countries and islands at the western end of the Mediterranean, I thought it might be interesting to look at some recent books about that much-discussed region. Among those that have reached me, the most intriguing is "HIS MAJESTY OF CORSICA," The True Story of the Adventurous Life of Theodore 1st. By Valerie Pirie. With 32 Illustrations and 2 Maps (Collins; 18s.). Until I read the sub-title, I had half-expected something Napoleonic, remembering the great Corsican's habit of creating kings here and there, and I did not know that there had been one in Corsica before his time. In my ignorance of Corsican history, I was not even aware that the island had ever had a king. The reign of Theodore I., though not uneventful, was very brief—one of the shortest in history, I should think.

Quite apart from this Corsican adventure, which comes in towards the end of his life, Baron Theodore von Neuhoff was a person to whom things were always happening, and he was never contented with the humdrum or the commonplace. Consequently, the story of his career makes very lively reading. The author tells it well, and, as she is able to expose the falsity of a previous biography of King Theodore by an impostor who posed as his son, her book should be carefully studied by editors of encyclopaedias, some of which, I find, continue to treat the spurious work as an authority. Long before he became attracted to Corsica, Theodore had many and varied experiences of Court life (at Versailles, Stockholm, and Madrid), diplomatic journeys, and political intrigues. Although of German parentage, he began life as a page to the wife of Louis XIV.'s brother at Versailles. Later he was in the service of Baron Goertz, the ill-fated Minister of Charles XII. of Sweden, and the book gives a vivid picture of that fire-eating monarch, with his inflexible self-will, taciturnity, and almost inhuman endurance. Other chapters relate to various political events in which Theodore was involved, such as the Jacobite plot of the Old Pretender; the unsuccessful attempt of Goertz to reconcile Charles XII. with the Tsar, Peter the Great; the financial crisis caused by the schemes of John Law; and the War of the Spanish Succession. It was in Spain that Theodore was inveigled into matrimony, with unhappy results.

Theodore's travels and adventures are so varied and complicated that it is difficult to summarise them, and the book does not help readers with page or chapter headings, though it does possess an index. It was during his first visit to London, in 1727, that the chain of events began which after some years led to his coronation in Corsica, and ultimately brought him back to London, to penury, a debtor's prison, and a pauper's death. He seems to have been a man of great charm and intelligence, and he made hosts of friends. His weaknesses were extravagance, gambling and women. There was also in him a streak of ruthlessness, as shown by certain summary executions which he ordered in Corsica. He was the sort of man that alternates between wealth and destitution.

Describing his first period of poverty in London, the author writes: "Carefully concealing his identity, he moved into an obscure coffee-house in Soho, and eked out a miserable existence. . . . He gave lessons in music and languages to rare and penurious pupils; he touted for picture-dealers, was assistant to a chemist, in fact turned his hand to anything that came his way. Notwithstanding all his efforts, however, he scarcely earned enough to keep body and soul together; new debts accumulated, and the Soho tradesmen lodged a complaint against him. To escape arrest he took to his bed, feigning illness, and refused to admit anyone to his garret. His landlord, thinking he might die of starvation, was prevailed upon by his creditors

By CHARLES E. BYLES.

to break open the door, and the locksmith was just completing his work, when a rescuer suddenly appeared on the scene, exactly as happens in the last act of every self-respecting melodrama."

The rescuer turned out to be an agent of the Austrian Chancellor, who urgently required Theodore's services in some mysterious political mission, which took him to various capitals on the Continent, but its exact nature is not recorded. The author, however, goes on to say: "If little is known of the work upon which Theodore was engaged during his first two years in Italy, it is quite certain that in 1729 he received instructions from Vienna to make a detailed investigation concerning the causes of the Corsican rebellion against Genoa. The Emperor had been prevailed upon by the Genoese to assist them in subduing the rising, but since doing so had received such contradictory reports on the conditions prevailing in the island that he found it quite impossible to determine the rights and wrongs of the case. Theodore little dreamed when he undertook this mission what influence it was to have on his own destiny, how it would make his name familiar to all his contemporaries, and raise him to the status of a historical character."

peace. Corsica

was now virtually a French Protectorate, and France would not allow any interference with the existing order. Theodore's day was definitely over. What was to become of him now? . . . There was only one country, England, where it would be safe for him to lead a normal existence, free from the haunting dread of sudden death; and so, little dreaming of the many fallen monarchs who would, as the years rolled by, be following in his footsteps, Theodore turned his face towards Britain's grim but hospitable shores."

While Paris and Versailles saw Theodore's brilliant *début* into the social and diplomatic world, it fell to England to be the scene of his decline and fall. Gambling and extravagance were once more his undoing. Then one day the Genoese Legation entrapped him with a forged letter, and his creditors had him imprisoned for debt. Even then he was lionised for a season, until the novelty of visiting a King in jail wore off. He was not the first sovereign, however, who had been detained at the place of his incarceration. "The King's Bench prison," we read, "could boast of a most aristocratic list of inmates, headed by Henry V., who, as Prince of Wales, had been detained within its walls for striking a magistrate on the Bench. (See Shakespeare's 'King Henry IV.', Part I., Act V., Scene 2). Between this royal entry and that relating to the King of Corsica, many other distinguished names were on the registers; but these historical associations would not have interested Theodore. He had nothing but loathing for his surroundings, his only concern was to escape from them. . . . Meanwhile, reports of the shocking conditions prevalent in debtors' prisons had reached the House of Commons, and a commission was appointed to look into the matter. The King of Corsica was called upon to give evidence, and on a sudden became once more what is described in modern journalism as 'front-page news.' His old friends, perhaps remorseful at their long neglect, opened a subscription with the object of collecting a sufficient sum of money to purchase his freedom. . . . However modest the sum collected for Theodore may have been, added to the £50 forwarded by Garrick, it must have proved a great alleviation to his misery; but it had certainly all been spent when, two years later, an Act of Parliament discharged a batch of insolvent debtors, amongst whom Theodore was included."

It was in these last and pathetic phases of his career that Theodore came to the notice of Horace Walpole, who more than once raised subscriptions on his behalf, at first rather in a spirit of derision, but later with more genuine sympathy. Garrick, too, generously gave a special performance of "King Lear" for the royal debtor's benefit, and was disappointed that it did not produce more than £50. The last word remains with Horace Walpole. "In due course," writes the biographer, after recording Theodore's death, "a tablet bearing the following epitaph was affixed under the author's supervision to the outer wall of St. Anne's, facing Wardour Street. 'Near this place is interred Theodore King of Corsica, who died in this parish December 11th, 1756. 'The grave, great teacher, to a level brings Heroes and beggars, galley slaves and kings. But Theodore his moral learned ere dead; Fate poured its lessons on his living head, Bestowed a kingdom, and denied him bread.' The neatly turned valediction, of one of the least adventurous of fortune's favourites, to one of the most adventurous of her outcasts."



COMMEMORATING THE SIXTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF ISANDHLWANA: THE SCENE AT THE BASE OF THE HISTORIC HILL WHERE TWO THOUSAND EUROPEANS AND ZULUS MET IN HOMAGE TO THE FALLEN.

On January 22, 1879, an army of 20,000 Zulus attacked the camp which Lord Chelmsford, Commander-in-Chief of a British punitive expedition, had pitched at the base of a stony hill, called Isandhlwana, and killed 832 British soldiers and some five hundred native levies. On January 22 this year 2000 Europeans and Zulus met on the battlefield to commemorate, in an atmosphere of complete accord, the sixtieth anniversary of their common struggle. Among them were three European survivors of the battle and a dozen of their Zulu assailants, most of whom were members of the shrinking remnant of the crack Zulu regiment, the Ngobamakosi.

While in Italy, Theodore met certain Corsicans eager to shake off the domination of the Genoese Republic. They eventually invited him to be their leader, and he accepted, but before anything practical could be done it was necessary to obtain money and some powerful support. He decided to appeal to the Sultan, and this involved a journey to Constantinople, so that it was several years before he could return to Corsica and carry out his promises. At last, in 1736, he succeeded in landing on the island, and was duly crowned amid great popular rejoicings. Difficulties soon arose, however, through lack of adequate forces and funds, jealousy between various Corsican leaders, and the hostility of the Genoese. Finally Theodore went to the Continent to obtain assistance, leaving Corsica in charge of a Regency. His quest for help was unsuccessful.

Although in later years he twice returned with other expeditions, he never succeeded in establishing his kingdom in Corsica. Describing the state of affairs when he ultimately gave up the struggle, the author writes: "The Great Powers had just come to terms, and Europe wanted



DISCUSSING THE BATTLE OF ISANDHLWANA WITH A ZULU WHO TOOK PART IN IT: MR. DUGALD MACPHAIL (RIGHT), A NINETY-EIGHT-YEAR-OLD SURVIVOR OF THE MASSACRE, WHO WAS SERVING IN THE NATAL MOUNTED POLICE AND ESCAPED BEFORE THE HORNS OF THE ZULU ARMY MET TO CUT HIM OFF.

I must reserve them for another week. Meanwhile, here are sufficient particulars for the purpose of your library list: "DAYS IN OLD SPAIN." By Gertrude Bone. With 17 Illustrations by Muirhead Bone (Macmillan; 12s. 6d.); "HISTORY OF SPANISH ARCHITECTURE." By Bernard Bevan. With over 160 Photographs, and 70 Plans and Diagrams (Batsford; 21s.); "SPORT IN EGYPT." By J. Wentworth Day and others. Foreword by H.M. King Farouk of Egypt. With 151 Plates (Country Life; 21s.); and "SIEGE LADY." By C. P. Hawkes and Marion Smithes. With Illustrations and Sketch-Map by C. P. Hawkes (Peter Davies; 8s. 6d.).

THE JUBILEE OF THE QUEEN OF TONGA.



THE JUBILEE OF QUEEN SALOTE OF TONGA: HER MAJESTY, WITH SIR HARRY LUKE, HIGH COMMISSIONER FOR THE WESTERN PACIFIC, SEATED BESIDE HER, AND VILAI TUBOU, THE QUEEN'S A.D.C. (LEFT), DURING THE CELEBRATIONS.



ROYALLY ROBED IN THE WESTERN MANNER, AND WEARING HER ORDERS: H.M. SALOTE TUBOU, RULER OF AN ARCADIAN KINGDOM IN THE SOUTH SEAS.



THE QUEEN OF TONGA, WHO WAS EDUCATED IN NEW ZEALAND, AND HAS A COMPLETE COMMAND OF ENGLISH, SPEAKING BEFORE A MICROPHONE HELD BY HER A.D.C.

Her Majesty Salote Tubou, D.B.E., Queen of Tonga, recently celebrated twenty years of peaceful and prosperous rule. Queen Salote reigns over three small groups of Pacific Islands—Tongatabu, Haapai, and Vavau (called the Friendly Islands by Captain Cook in 1773)—with a total area of 270 square miles, and a population of about 32,000. This Arcadian little kingdom is the only remaining independent monarchy in the Pacific: having its own dynasty, Parliament, Ministry, Privy Council, currency notes, and postage stamps. It has been under British protection since 1900, and comes within the jurisdiction of the High Commissioner for the Western Pacific, Sir Harry Luke. Queen Salote is the third ruler of the dynasty of Tubou. The first King of United Tonga was her great-grandfather, George I., a remarkable old warrior and administrator. The Queen's husband, Prince Tungi, is the head of a line perhaps even older than that of Tubou, so the sons of the Queen and Tungi are looked upon as the highest-born Tongans in history. The Tongans, a light-coloured people of magnificent physique, are Polynesians, akin in blood and speech to the Samoans, the Maoris, and the Hawaiians; they are entirely literate and entirely Christian.

THE CORONATION OF THE SULTAN OF SELANGOR.

Thousands of Malays, Chinese, Indians, and Europeans gathered round the Royal Palace to see the new Sultan Ala Shah crowned at Klang, Selangor, with traditional Malay ceremony. Firstly, the Sultan and Sultana, dressed in cloth of gold, ascended the steps of the nine-tiered "Pancha Persada." In this pavilion, screened by curtains from the public gaze, they were washed with holy water and rice paste—to drive away evil spirits—and anointed by the descendants of the previous sultans. They then entered the Throne Room of the Palace, where they were crowned by the Sultan's elder brother, Raja Bendahara, at one time a claimant to the throne. During the ceremony the Court musicians played an air associated with Alexander the Great, from whom the Sultan is said to be descended. Around the throne were candle-bearers and ranks of swordsmen and lancers; and on all sides glittered the dresses of princes and princesses in gold, red and blue. After the coronation the Sultan was preceded in procession by the regalia of Selangor, with sacred drums, flutes, trumpets, spears, and kris; and after him came bearers of his tobacco, siah and betel boxes.



THE CORONATION OF THE SULTAN OF SELANGOR: THE "PANCHA PERSADA"—THE PAVILION WHERE THE LUSTRATION, OR "PURIFICATION," CEREMONY TOOK PLACE VEILED FROM THE PUBLIC GAZE.



CLOAKED IN CLOTH OF GOLD AND WEARING THEIR CROWNS: THE SULTAN AND SULTANA OF SELANGOR ON THEIR WAY TO TAKE PART IN THE PROCESSION AFTER THE CEREMONY.



HOLDING COURT AFTER HIS CORONATION: THE SULTAN WITH HIS CONSORT ENTHRONED UPON A CANOPIED DAIS, BEFORE MALAY NOTABLES AND EUROPEAN REPRESENTATIVES.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD: PICTORIAL NEWS FROM HOME AND ABROAD.



THE BOMB EXPLOSIONS IN LONDON TUBE STATIONS: DAMAGE AT THE LEICESTER SQUARE STATION, CAUSED, PROBABLY, BY A BOMB LEFT IN THE CLOAK-ROOM.

There was a sequel to the bomb explosions in London and Birmingham, illustrated in our issue of January 21, when Tottenham Court Road and Leicester Square tube stations were badly damaged, it is thought by time-bombs left in deposited articles of luggage, on February 3. No lives were lost. At the same time, details were given to Scotland Yard by the Ulster Police Intelligence Service of a far-reaching terrorist plot organised by the I.R.A. in Britain. (Photopress.)



SAVING WILD DARTMOOR PONIES FROM THE DANGER OF STARVATION: A LOCAL FARMER DRIVING A GROUP DOWN FROM THE FROZEN HEIGHTS.

The wild ponies of Dartmoor are reported to have suffered a great deal during the recent bitter weather; both sheep and ponies having in some cases been frozen to death in the snow-drifts. At the request of the local farmers, and in collaboration with them, the People's Dispensary for Sick Animals rescued both sheep and ponies from the deep drifts, and gave them food. (Keystone.)



A SUCCESSFUL FACTORY A.R.P. TEST AT SOUTHEM: EMPLOYEES OF A BIG RADIO-EQUIPMENT WORKS TAKING COVER IN GROUP SHELTERS.

R.A.F. auxiliary bombers took part in a mock air attack upon a big radio-equipment works at Southend on February 6. In less than six minutes, the 1700 employees of the factory were safely underground in their well-equipped bomb shelters. These have been entirely built by volunteer workers. The shelters are lit by electricity. They have sick bays and casualty stations, and their own telephone installation and fresh-water supply. (Fox.)



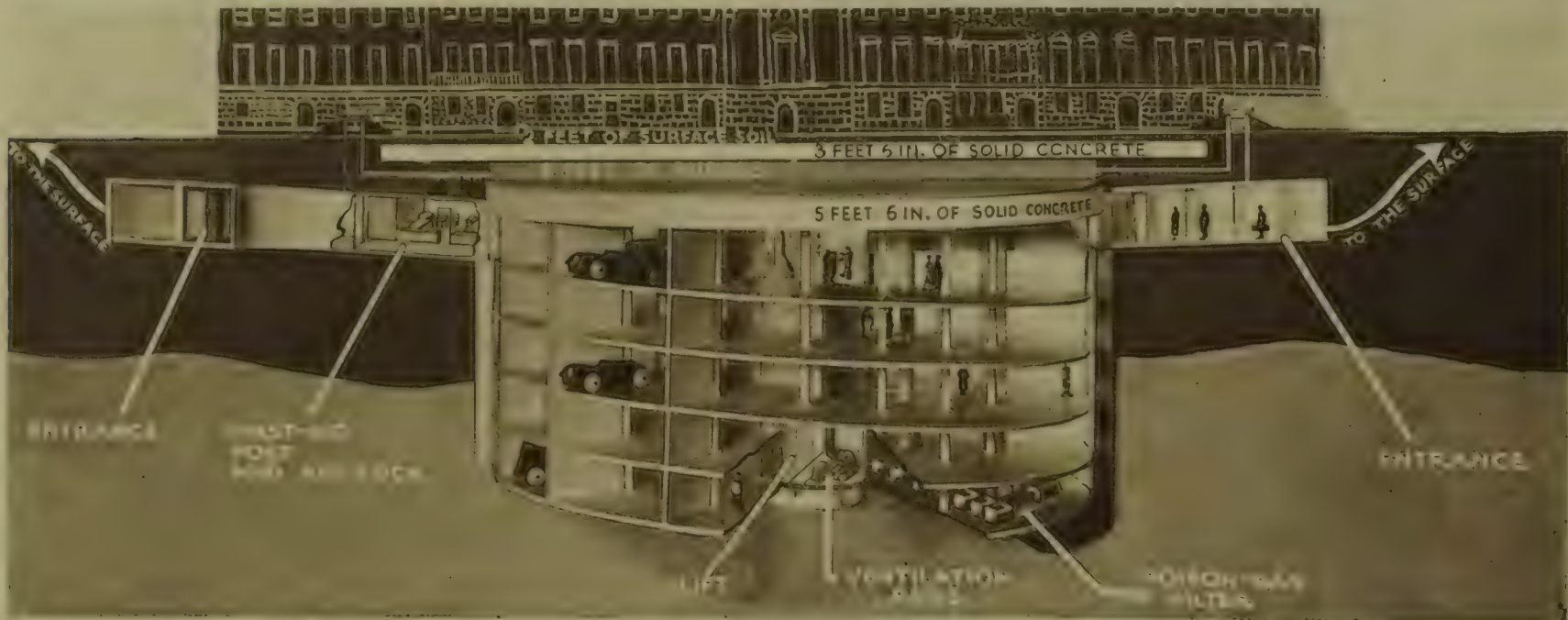
THE WEDDING OF THE HEIR APPARENT OF JIND STATE: THE BRIDEGROOM ON THE LEADING ELEPHANT; WITH THEIR HIGHNESSES THE MAHARAJAS OF JIND AND PATIALA ON THE SECOND.

The wedding of Shri Yuvaraj Ranbir Singh Bahadur, heir apparent of Jind State, to the daughter of Nawab Sirdar Umrud Singh, Chief of Manauli, at Sangrur (Jind), and at Ambala, was recently celebrated. Jind is a Sikh State of the Punjab. Guests at the wedding included the Maharaja of Patiala and many official representatives. (Fox.)



THE U.S. BOMBER WHICH CRASHED IN CALIFORNIA WITH A FRENCH AIR MINISTRY OFFICIAL ABOARD, SO PRECIPITATING A FOREIGN POLICY CONTROVERSY IN THE U.S.A.: THE BURNING MACHINE AT LOS ANGELES.

While this photograph of an aeroplane crash will evoke the sympathy of all, it has, at the same time, a historical interest. It shows the end of the Douglas bomber, reserved for U.S. Army tests, which met disaster at Los Angeles, California—a French Air Ministry official being aboard her. This revealed the extent of the facilities granted to France for the purchase of aeroplanes in the U.S.A., and focussed attention upon President Roosevelt's foreign policy. (Keystone.)



THE FIRST DETAILED OFFICIAL PROPOSAL MADE IN LONDON FOR THE ESTABLISHMENT OF UNDERGROUND AIR-RAID SHELTERS, COMPARABLE TO THE METHODS OF PROTECTION AT BARCELONA ILLUSTRATED BY US: A MODEL OF A DEEP SHELTER DEvised BY FINSBURY EXPERTS; CYLINDRICAL IN SHAPE, AND USED IN PEACE-TIME AS A CAR-PARK.

Comprehensive and detailed plans for the complete protection against air raids of the entire population of the Metropolitan Borough of Finsbury by means of large underground bomb-proof shelters, were published by the Borough Council of Finsbury on February 6. It is proposed to construct fifteen zoned shelters, most of them able to hold 7600 or 12,300 persons, at the total cost of £1,387,760. These proposals were worked out in four months by Messrs. Tecton, architects,

in collaboration with the Borough Engineer and other technicians. It is interesting to see that these authorities have rejected most of the Government short-term proposals, such as household shelters, trenches and improvisation of basements, as inadequate. The shelters, a model of one of which is illustrated above, would be large, multi-storied cylinders, 70 or 80 feet in depth. They would have two entrances from the ground-level, reached by means of ramps, each 20 ft. wide.

GERONA, A HISTORIC CITY TAKEN BY FRANCO: MUIRHEAD BONE DRAWINGS.

GERONA, the last provincial capital in Eastern Spain remaining in Republican hands, fell to the Nationalists on February 4. A "Daily Telegraph" correspondent found Italian "legionaries" in occupation on the next day. The city was in the chaotic condition that might be expected, the results of sustained bombardments with high explosive being apparent on all sides. Dead mules, and smashed lorries littered the suburbs, and one long street visited by the same correspondent had every one of its houses destroyed. The townspeople stated that the retreating Catalans had methodically poured petrol over all the factories and set them alight, cutting off the water, and removing the fire-fighting apparatus with them. One burned-out factory was Italian-owned—the biggest rainproof factory in Catalonia. After they evacuated the city, the Government troops bombarded certain sectors of it intensively from guns put in position in the wooded hills to the west. They paid particular attention to the railway station, which was reduced to a heap of scrap-metal. Scenes of carnage and the roar of artillery are nothing new in the history of Gerona. Like many other Spanish cities, it has been fought over in many wars, having withstood no fewer than twenty-five sieges in the past—the most famous being that of 1809.



GERONA, THE LAST PROVINCIAL CAPITAL IN EASTERN SPAIN LEFT IN GOVERNMENT HANDS, TAKEN BY THE NATIONALISTS: A DRAWING OF THE RIVER FRONT, SHOWING THE CATHEDRAL (RIGHT) AND THE TOWER OF SAN FELICE; BY SIR MUIRHEAD BONE.



"SUNSET: THE CATHEDRAL AND THE WALLS OF GERONA": A DRAWING BY SIR MUIRHEAD BONE, OF THE HISTORIC CATALAN CITY, WHICH NOW HAS NEW BATTLE-SCARS TO SHOW, IN ADDITION TO THE MANY INFLICTED UPON IT IN THE COURSE OF A TROUBLOUS HISTORY.

THE PROBLEM OF THE THOUSANDS OF SPANISH FUGITIVES SEEKING REFUGE IN FRANCE. FRENCH PRECAUTIONS FOR DEALING WITH THE RETREATING ARMY; AND THE RECEPTION AND FEEDING OF NON-COMBATANTS.



THE FLOODE OF REFUGEES FROM CATALUNYA: FRENCH SOLDIERS ASSISTING A WOMAN ON THE LOVELY COUL D'ARES PASS BY CARRYING HER BAG AND HER CHILD. (Topical.)



A SAD SPECTACLE, TYPICAL OF THOUSANDS: WOMEN AND CHILDREN REFUGEES BROUGHT BY LORRY TO A FRENCH RECEPTION CAMP ON THE MEDITERRANEAN. (Kynos.)



SUCCESSING REFUGEES AFTER THEIR ENTRY INTO FRANCE: WOUNDED SPANISHES BEING ATTENDED TO BY FRENCH NURSES AT BOULOU. (S. and G.)



A PICTURE THAT GIVES AN IDEA OF THE SIZE OF THE REFUGEE PROBLEM WHICH FRANCE HAS TO COPE WITH: A MASS OF MEN IN A RECEPTION CAMP AT PERTHUS. (Wide World.)



DR. NEGRIN: THE SPANISH REPUBLICAN PREMIER, WHO CROSSED INTO FRANCE, BUT LATER RETURNED TO CATALUNYA. (A.P.)



THE PRESIDENT OF THE SPANISH REPUBLIC, WHO HAS TAKEN REFUGE IN FRANCE: DR. AZANA. (Planet.)



THE CATALAN PRESIDENT, WHO ALSO CROSSED INTO FRANCE: SEÑOR LLUIS COMPANYS. (Wide World.)



A BASQUE LEADER TWICE FORCED TO LEAVE SPAIN: SEÑOR AGUIRRE, WHO QUITTED CATALUNYA. (Wide World.)



ASSEMBLING WOMEN AND CHILDREN REFUGEES IN FRANCE: A CROWD, WITH THEIR SCANTY BELONGINGS, PHOTOGRAPHED WHILE WAITING TO MOVE OFF AT A RAILWAY STATION. (Planet.)



THE DISARMING OF FUGITIVES: BRITISH AND OTHER NON-INTERVENTION OFFICERS WITH CONFISCATED WEAPONS. (Kynos.)



FRENCH PREPARES FOR ALL EVENTUALITIES: CHANCESEURS ALONG THE FRONTIER AT PUCCEGA (ON THE PUCCEGA SECTION) TO PREVENT THE FRONTIER BEING BUSHED. (Planet.)



REFUGEES, AFTER BEING REGISTERED AND GROUPED, ARE FED BY THE FRENCH AUTHORITIES: A SCENE AT THE ABBEY OF SAINT-MAND, WHERE A RECEPTION CAMP WAS OPENED. (G.P.U.)



SLEEP: MOTHERS AND CHILDREN SEEN HERE IN A TEMPORARY REFUGE IN THE FRENCH PYRENEES. (Topical.)

After the first rush of refugees from Catalonia to the French frontier, which was illustrated in our last number, some success was achieved in organising this mass migration by Spanish Government and French authorities, in spite of repeated bombing and machine-gunning of the roads by the Nationalists. Continuous wireless broadcasts were used as substitutes for newspapers in supplying information to the people in Government areas of Catalonia. On the French side of the frontier the authorities had been busy building

concentration camps, including a large one on the beach of the Mediterranean at Argeles-sur-Mer, a few miles from Cerbère. Hospitals in France as far afield as Bordeaux and Nantes were called upon to receive patients or send doctors. On February 5 the French opened their Spanish frontier to the defeated Catalan armies and all through that night, weary troops poured across. They marched in, mostly in good order, through corridors formed by thousands of French soldiers and were duly disarmed and sent to the internment camps.

Government aeroplanes also sought refuge in France, and later tanks, artillery and other heavy arms crossed the frontier. A munitions park was established at Perth, where thousands of rifles and revolvers were deposited. Among the first to cross was a party of anti-aircraft machine-gunners, who placed their weapons in the park. The columns of men coming in included soldiers, carabineers, officers and privates, all trudging along together. A few even had their wives with them, and nearly all carried their scanty belongings.

Parties of French gendarmes, many of them unarmed, kept them moving without difficulty; and others handed out loaves of bread to the fugitives. Dr. Negrin, the Prime Minister of Spain, crossed to Perth on February 5, but later returned to Catalonia. President Azana passed through Perpignan on the same day, and was reported to be staying near Geneva. Other Republican leaders, including Señor Companys, President of the Catalan Government, and Señor Aguirre, the Basque President, made their way into France.

THE PALESTINE CONFERENCES OPENED: ARAB AND JEWISH DELEGATIONS.



THE OPENING OF THE PALESTINE CONFERENCES AT ST. JAMES'S PALACE: THE BRITISH DELEGATION WITH ARAB REPRESENTATIVES FROM PALESTINE AND NEIGHBOURING STATES.

Our photograph shows (reading from l. to r. of the top table and then clockwise) the British delegation: Sir Lancelot Oliphant, Mr. R. A. Butler, Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs; Lord Halifax, the Foreign Minister; Mr. Neville Chamberlain (chairman); Mr. Malcolm MacDonald, Colonial Secretary; Lord Dufferin and Ava, Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies; Sir Cosmo Parkinson. The delegation from Saudi Arabia: the Amir Faisal, Sheikh Hafiz Wahba, Fuad Bey Hamza. The delegation from Iraq: General Nuri al-Said, Rauf Bey Chadirji. The delegate from

Trans-Jordan: Taufiq Pasha Abul-Huda. The delegation of Palestinian Arabs: Alfred Effendi Rock, Aunf Bey Abdul-Hadi, Amin Bey Tamimi, Jamal Effendi Husaini (President), Mr. G. Antonius (Secretary-General), Musa Bey al-Alami, Yaqub Effendi Ghusain, Fuad Effendi Saba. The delegation from Egypt: Abdul-Rahman Bey Azzam, Ali Maher Pasha, Hassan Nashat Pasha, Prince Mohamed Abdul-Moneim. The delegation from the Yemen: Al Qadhi Alibn Husain al-Amri, Al Qadhi Muhammad Abdullah al-Shami, Prince Saif ul-Islam al-Husseini.



THE SECOND OPENING OF THE PALESTINE CONFERENCES BY THE PRIME MINISTER: THE BRITISH DELEGATION WITH THE JEWISH REPRESENTATIVES AT ST. JAMES'S PALACE.

The Prime Minister addressed the Jewish representatives after the Arab delegates had left. Our photograph shows the British delegation at the top table with (from r. to l., clockwise): the Rabbi Wise, Mr. Szold, Mr. Asch, the Polish representative; Mr. Locker, Mr. Lourie, Mr. Shertok, Mrs. Jacobs, Mr. Ben-Gurion, Dr. Weizmann, President of the Jewish Agency; Professor

The Prime Minister, Mr. Neville Chamberlain, opened the Palestine Conferences at St. James's Palace on February 7. There were two ceremonies, as the Arab delegates had refused to meet the Jewish representatives. It is expected that the

Brodetsky, Dr. Goldman, the Rev. Perlzweig, Mr. H. A. Goodman, Dr. Weill-Hallé, Mr. Stein, the Marquess of Reading, Viscount Bearsted; and at the inside of the tables (starting from right and working down) Mr. Ben-Zvi, the Rabbi Berlin, Dr. Mossinsohn, Mr. Kaznelson, the Rev. Goldbloom, Dr. Machover, Dr. Feldman, the Rabbi Blau, Mr. Rosenheim, and the Rabbi Hertz.

negotiations will continue for some weeks. In his speech to the Arabs the Prime Minister said: "My policy is one of peace. It is the task of statesmanship . . . to achieve a compromise on the basis of justice." (Photographs by Planet.)



**"THE HILL OF SPRING"—BUILT BY JEWISH ENTERPRISE IN LESS THAN THIRTY YEARS ON BARREN SAND-DUNES IN PALESTINE :
AN AERIAL VIEW OF TEL-AVIV, THE ONLY PURELY JEWISH TOWN IN THE WORLD, WHOSE POPULATION IS NOW 160,000.**

The opening of the Palestine Conference by the Prime Minister, Mr. Neville Chamberlain, on February 7, gives an added interest to this aerial view of Tel-Aviv, "The Hill of Spring." Tel-Aviv lies to the north of Jaffa, on the shore of the Mediterranean, and, as the only town in the world inhabited solely by Jews, its phenomenal growth and prosperity provides an interesting commentary on the industry and enterprise of the Jewish settlers in Palestine. In 1910, some sixty Jewish families decided to establish a residential suburb in the vicinity of Jaffa, and chose their site among the barren sand-dunes to the north of the town. In

less than thirty years this settlement has become a modern and model town, with a population of 160,000 inhabitants. The first notable increase in the population occurred after the disturbances in 1921, when many Jewish families left Jaffa to establish themselves in greater security at Tel-Aviv and, at the same time, many businesses were transferred to the Jewish town for the same reason. Since that date the number of inhabitants has steadily increased, and has more than doubled itself since 1934. On another page in this issue we reproduce photographs of the delegates to the Palestine Conference at the opening ceremony.

PHOTOGRAPH BY SCHOSTAL.

PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE: PERSONALITIES AND EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

GEN. SIR J. F. NOEL BIRCH

Had a distinguished career in the Artillery, and commanded the Royal Horse Artillery in the retreat from Mons. Died on February 3, aged seventy-three. Was Artillery Adviser to the Commander-in-Chief in France, 1916-19, and Director-General of the Territorials 1921-23.

LIEUT.-GEN. E. DE BURGH

Appointed Chief of the General Staff, India in succession to General Sir Ivo Vesey. His tenure expires on June 30. Has served in Africa (1902), the 1st War, Afghanistan and North-West Frontier, and in Waziristan (1922). Commanded 1st Rissalpur Cavalry B'de, 1931-34.

MAJOR-GEN. SIR W. D. SMITH

A distinguished soldier who commanded a division with conspicuous success on the Western Front during the Great War. Died on February 4, aged seventy-three. In 1916 was appointed to command the 20th (Light) Division of the New Army. Was Lieutenant-Governor of Jersey, 1920-24.



SIR HENRI DETERDING.

The oil magnate, formerly managing director of the Royal Dutch Petroleum Company. Died on February 4. Born in Amsterdam in 1866, beginning his career as a bank clerk. Joined the Royal Dutch Oil Company, 1896, becoming General Manager, 1900. Performed great services to the Allied cause in the late war, having "boasted the Allies to victory on a sea of oil," according to the remark attributed to the late Lord Gorton. For these services, Sir Henri Deterding was made an honorary K.B.E.

MR. E. P. MATHERS

Poet and author, and well known as "Terquemada," the crossword expert of the "Observer." Died on February 2, aged forty-six. Published in 1919 "Coloured Stars," which he claimed to be the first general anthology of Asiatic verse, and later a version of "The Thousand Nights and One Night."

SIR J. W. NOTT-BOWER.

Commissioner of the City of London Police, 1902-25. Died on February 4; aged eighty-nine. Was Chief Constable of Leeds, 1878-81, and Chief Constable of Liverpool, 1881-1902. Was educated at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, but left the Army in 1873.

DR. STOYADINOVITCH.

Formerly Prime Minister of Yugoslavia. Resigned on February 4, after having received the resignations of five members of his Cabinet, who disagreed with a speech made by a member of the Ministry in which he asserted that the centralised Serb régime must continue. M. Tsvetkovitch is the new Premier.



THE CHIEF OF THE IMPERIAL GENERAL STAFF IN EGYPT: GENERAL LORD GORT, V.C., DISCUSSING HIS TOUR.

General Lord Gort, V.C., Chief of the Imperial General Staff, arrived at Port Said on February 1, on a tour of inspection of British units in Egypt. It was also expected that he would discuss with the Egyptian authorities the question of co-operation between the British and Egyptian forces. He is shown above talking to General Gordon-Finlayson, Officer Commanding British Troops in Egypt (centre), and General McCready.



H.H. THE MAHARAJA GAEKWAR OF BARODA.

Had reigned for nearly sixty-four years, during which he instituted many reforms which assisted in the changing and widening of the general Indian outlook. Died on February 6; aged seventy-five. Was the son of a humble cultivator descended from the Mahatta family which founded the Baroda State. During the Great War placed his troops and resources at the disposal of the British Government. Representative of India at Imperial Conference, 1937.



A RECORD GRAVESEND-CAPE FLIGHT: MR. ALEX HENSHAW IN THE COCKPIT OF HIS MACHINE.

Mr. Alex Henshaw, who left Gravesend on February 5 in an attempt to fly to the Cape and back in four days, arrived at Cape Town on February 6, creating a new record for the outward journey of 394 hours. It was expected that he would leave on February 7 to complete the double journey; the record for which is held by Flying-Officer Clouston and Mrs. Kirby Green. Mr. Henshaw won the King's Cup air race last year.



MR. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN OPENS THE CONFERENCE OF THE INTERNATIONAL ADVISORY COMMITTEE OF THE WORLD CONGRESS FOR LEISURE TIME AND RECREATION.

The Prime Minister, Mr. Neville Chamberlain, opened the conference of the International Advisory Committee of the World Congress for Leisure Time and Recreation at the Board of Education offices on February 6. In his address of welcome, Mr. Chamberlain said: "I think it is true that the English people have never had a more international outlook than they have to-day." There is only one woman on the International Advisory Committee, Señora Carmen de Montojo (seen above; third from left).



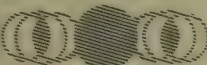
A UNIQUE CEREMONY IN YORK MINSTER: THE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK WITH THE FOUR BISHOPS SUFFRAGAN WHO WERE CONSECRATED AT ONE SERVICE.

A unique ceremony took place in York Minster on February 2, when four Bishops Suffragan were consecrated at one service by the Archbishop of York. This is the first time that more than two Bishops have been consecrated there at one time. Our group shows (from l. to r.) the Bishop Suffragan of Whitby, the Bishop Suffragan of Penrith, the Archbishop, the Bishop Suffragan of Jarrow, and the Bishop Suffragan of Pontefract.

**"GEORGIAN HOUSE," BRISTOL, ENGLAND'S FIRST GEORGIAN MUSEUM:
THE STONE PLUNGE BATH; AND OTHER 18TH-CENTURY FEATURES PRESERVED INTACT.**



(LEFT.)
THE DRAWING-ROOM
OF GEORGIAN HOUSE,
BRISTOL'S NEW
MUSEUM:
WITH FURNITURE
INCLUDING CARD
TABLES, SETTEE
AND ARMCHAIR FROM
THE DE PASS COL-
LECTION; AND CARD
TABLES FROM DYRHAM.



(RIGHT.)
GEORGIAN HOUSE,
BRISTOL: A FINE
BUILDING DATING
FROM 1789-91, AND
PRESENTED TO THE
CITY BY CANON
R. T. COLE, WHOSE
FAMILY LIVED IN
IT FOR SEVERAL
GENERATIONS.



THE ENTRANCE, SHOWING THE DIGNIFIED STAIRCASE IN THE
HOUSE BUILT FOR JOHN PINNEY, WEST INDIA MERCHANT.



A COLD PLUNGE BATH IN THE BASEMENT, PROBABLY CONSTRUCTED ON MEDICAL ADVICE, AND PART OF THE
ORIGINAL STRUCTURE; OF BATH STONE, WITH A LEAD INLET PIPE, PRESUMABLY CONNECTED WITH A RAIN-
WATER PIPE, AND A WASTE WITH A BRONZE PLUG. (DEPTH: 5 FT. 3 IN.)



THE FRONT KITCHEN, WITH ITS 18TH-CENTURY UTENSILS: A ROASTING
SCREEN WITH A CLOCK-WORK JACK TO TURN A JOINT, AND (ABOVE) SPIT
GEAR, OPERATED BY A FAN IN THE FLUE TURNED BY HOT AIR.



THE DINING-ROOM: FURNISHED WITH PIECES FROM DYRHAM PARK, INCLUDING A PORTRAIT
OF WILLIAM BLATHWAYT, SECRETARY TO WILLIAM III. AND TO QUEEN ANNE; BY KNELLER.

The opening by Lord Balmiel of "Georgian House," Bristol's new Museum, fixed for to-day, Saturday, February 11, focuses interest on the efforts being made by the city to preserve its eighteenth-century buildings. 27, Great George Street, now known as Georgian House, was presented to the Bristol Corporation by Canon R. T. Cole; and is believed to be the first museum in England devoted to the Georgian period. The house was designed by Patey and built in 1789-91 for John Pinney, a West India Merchant. It has been carefully set in order and furnished with well-chosen examples of period furniture, mostly lent by Mr. Blathwayt, from Dyrham, and fine pictures. These have been admirably arranged by

Mr. H. W. Maxwell, the Director of the Bristol Art Gallery and Museum. The cold plunge bath in the basement is described in one of John Pinney's letters. It is one of several similar baths in eighteenth-century country houses in the neighbourhood of Bristol (usually in separate buildings in the grounds). These were probably constructed on medical advice, as, at the time, doctors recommended bathing and sea-bathing. There is also a plunge bath of the same kind at the Assembly Rooms, Bath. The oven on the left of the grate in our photograph of one of the kitchens is the original roasting oven which John Pinney got from Joseph Langmead, of Covent Garden, when he built his house. (Photographs, Kersting.)

ANCIENT ART IN SIBERIA:

REMARKABLE BRONZES FROM THE MINUSSINSK REGION IN THE UPPER JENISSEI VALLEY: EXAMPLES OF THE LATE SCYTHIAN AND SARMATIAN PERIODS.

By DR. ALFRED SALMONY, *Fine Arts Graduate Centre, New York University.*
(See Illustrations on the opposite page.)

ART in the steppe basin of Minussinsk, the metal-producing region in the upper Jenissei Valley, was made the subject of an article published in a previous issue (*The Illustrated London News*, Sept. 25, 1937). On that occasion it was pointed out that the date of objects found in this region can be fairly safely ascertained, since they have been tabulated by a Russian scholar, the late S. Teplouchoff (*Essay to classify the ancient metal civilisations of the Minussinsk Region*, "Materials for Ethnography," ed. Russian

of handles on the rim. The handles sometimes have the form of mountain-goats (Fig. 18). Miniature reproductions of such bronze objects, indicating a purely funerary use, belong to the novelties of the period. The circular metal disc also makes its first appearance in the steppe region at this time. Examples of relatively large size with a central loop must be considered definitely as mirrors (Figs. 12 and 14). Obviously they derive from Chinese mirrors. Instead, however, of the rich ornamented field and the simple

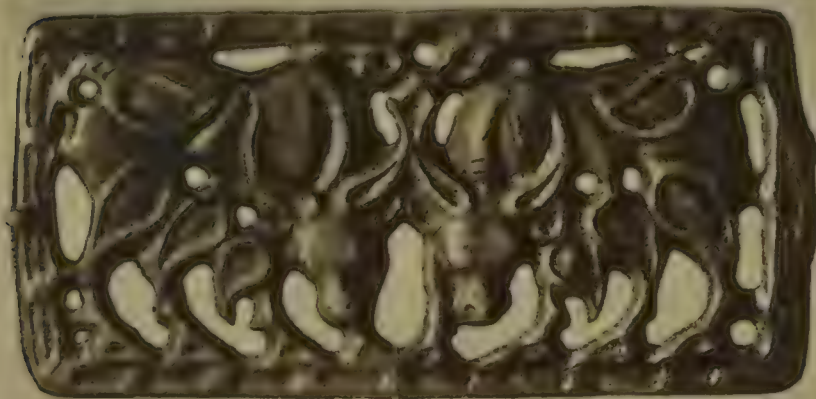
plain loop characteristic of the Far Eastern mirrors, the Siberian finds have the central knob alone adorned either with one or more animals standing, or with one resting on a base placed over two columns.

A similar object of material culture appearing at Minussinsk after 500 B.C., and the unique property of this cultural circle, should not be confused with the mirror. It is a small bronze disc with a short handle at the edge, sometimes dominating the disc, and always with a horizontal loop at the back of the handle (Figs. 13, 15, 16). It may have served as a girdle pendant. The motifs used on

pairs of snakes (Fig. 2), which results in a simple lattice-work deprived of figurative ornamentation.

Trappings for leather strips require ornaments of a smaller size. There, too, a loop behind makes the objects capable of use. Flat plaques repeat animals or animal heads, while a hanging leaf of geometric character points towards a piece of accent at the junction of leather strips. All the figurative representations belonging to the Kurgan period Part 3 are different from those of the early Kurgan periods. Now, the eye has lost its importance; it is never broken through and scarcely ever framed. Animal bodies are basically naturalistic in representation but show a tendency to degeneration at the close of

the period. Aside from the single figures represented, groups of animals come into use. As in the preceding Kurgan periods, Part 3 has many things in common with the art east and north of the Black Sea. There, too, a change occurred, only at a slightly later date,



1. REPRESENTING A PAIR OF BUFFALOES: A BRONZE PLAQUE, NOW IN THE MUSEUM AT IRKUTSK, OF A KIND PROBABLY USED IN THE DECORATION OF WARRIORS' BELTS AND HORSE-HARNESS. (13.5 CM. LONG.)

Museum, Leningrad, 1929, Vol IV., Part 2). My former article, just mentioned, was devoted to the art of the seventh to fifth centuries B.C. Continuing with the art after 500 B.C., changes of material culture and of style can be observed at Minussinsk. This fact led Teplouchoff to establish a Kurgan period Part 3, for this period beginning 500 B.C., as distinguished from the preceding Kurgan periods Parts 1 and 2. These periods were dealt with in the issue of Sept. 25, 1937. The fact that the heading, Kurgan, is continued for the final stage indicates that the changes from the former two were not basic. Evidently the people who produced the art of the early Kurgan periods were not replaced by others before the end of the first century A.D. At this time, the collective graves called "Kurgan," consisting of a large earth mound and surrounded by rows of free-standing stone slabs, disappear, together with most of the art forms found within.

Among the novelties of the fifth century B.C. an increasing use of iron, mainly for weapons, has to be mentioned. Celts and axes, so important before, show little or no figurative decoration and finally disappear altogether. The knife ornamented at the junction of the long handle and the blade (see former article, *The Illustrated London News*, Sept. 25, 1937, p. 519; Fig. 6) becomes straight and often clumsy, with rather simple motifs at the hilt (Fig. 7; present issue). If the ornamentation extends over the handle, it consists of incised figures of animals or animal heads (Fig. 5). Such motifs may even give way to spirals or double spirals, at first without a vegetative leaning (Figs. 5, 6, and 8). Thus the geometric tendril enters the art of the steppes for the first time—an important fact, considering the predominance of this motif in later times, mainly in Islamic art. The leading weapon of the Kurgan period Part 3 is not the knife, but the dagger with two cutting edges. It was made in bronze or iron, or combined an iron hilt with a bronze blade. Such daggers could be found already at the end of the Kurgan period Part 2 (see former article as above; Fig. 7). Now, however, the guard becomes more prominent, adopting a heart shape, which is sometimes plain (Fig. 8), sometimes covered with animals and animal parts (Figs. 9 and 10), often placed upside down. An arrangement of animal parts in pairs most frequently replaces the single animal crowning the top of the handle (Fig. 10). Typical of this tendency are the griffon heads facing each other (Figs. 8 and 11). When finally the figurative motif degenerates into simple geometric forms, the result is the "dagger with antennæ." This weapon appears also in Central Europe and in China, but the determination of its place of origin will be possible only after further investigation. Contrary

to the tendency in the former period, the handle is also decorated either with simple grooves (Figs. 8-10) or with rows of animals (Fig. 11).

Vessels in pottery and bronze were common before; but only after 500 B.C. do they take the standardised shape of a half-egg over a conical foot with a pair of handles on the rim. The handles sometimes have the form of mountain-goats (Fig. 18). Miniature reproductions of such bronze objects, indicating a purely funerary use, belong to the novelties of the period. The circular metal disc also makes its first appearance in the steppe region at this time. Examples of relatively large size with a central loop must be considered definitely as mirrors (Figs. 12 and 14). Obviously they derive from Chinese mirrors. Instead, however, of the rich ornamented field and the simple plain loop characteristic of the Far Eastern mirrors, the Siberian finds have the central knob alone adorned either with one or more animals standing, or with one resting on a base placed over two columns. A similar object of material culture appearing at Minussinsk after 500 B.C., and the unique property of this cultural circle, should not be confused with the mirror. It is a small bronze disc with a short handle at the edge, sometimes dominating the disc, and always with a horizontal loop at the back of the handle (Figs. 13, 15, 16). It may have served as a girdle pendant. The motifs used on the handle are naturalistic animals, such as the mountain-goat (Fig. 15) and the ass (Fig. 16), at the end of the period, however, degenerating and becoming formless, like the bear and pairs of animal heads (Fig. 13).

Objects for the decoration of the warrior's belt and the trappings of his horse are the most important additions of the Kurgan period Part 3. They were carried all over Siberia and were found to have been imitated at the Chinese border. The larger bronze plaques seem to have been used for decoration on the belt. The openwork plaque (Fig. 4) represents an ass. There every detail appears close to nature, with the exception of the slits on the legs, borrowed from the custom found elsewhere of sockets with inlay. Here the sockets are transformed as ornament and never found with inlay. More action is given to the representation of a tiger eating a mountain-goat (Fig. 3). Pairs of animals such as buffalo are equally frequent (Fig. 1), using the socket motif again, this time for the heavy hair at belly and end of tail. The same socket may also adapt itself to the shape of leaves representing the forest background, as it is in the case of the front view of a lynx (Fig. 17). The greatest reduction of metal surface is achieved at the end of the period in the combination of two

2. THE BRONZE-WORKER'S CRAFT ON THE UPPER JENISSEI IN THE THIRD KURGAN PERIOD (WHICH BEGAN ABOUT 500 B.C.): A PLAQUE OF LATTICE-WORK DESIGN, FORMED BY THE COMBINATION OF TWO PAIRS OF SNAKES; NOW IN THE STATE MUSEUM AT MOSCOW. (11 CM. WIDE.)



3. BELIEVED TO REPRESENT A TIGER DEVOURING A MOUNTAIN-GOAT: A BRONZE PLAQUE, NOW IN THE STATE MUSEUM AT MOSCOW. (9.5 CM. LONG.)



4. REALISTIC AS TO HEAD AND EARS: AN OPENWORK BRONZE PLAQUE REPRESENTING AN ASS, PRESERVED IN THE STATE MUSEUM AT MOSCOW. (12 CM. LONG.)

about 400 B.C., resulting in a style which lasts until the second century A.D., a style that covers not only the later part of Scythian rule from 400-200 B.C., but also extends into the culture of their followers and kinsmen, the Sarmatians. Scholars such as M. Rostovtzeff, using information from Roman sources, introduced the Sarmatians into art history and credited them with many additions to material culture and style.

But datable finds seem to prove that the late art of the Scythians and that of the Sarmatians have to be considered as a unit, like the Kurgan period Part 3, lasting for about 600 years. Formerly, it was generally assumed that the Minussinsk region received its main artistic impulses from the Black Sea. If the change about the middle of the last millennium B.C. occurred in Siberia earlier than in the West, the course taken by some new objects and motifs can be inverted. In such a case, China takes the place of the radiating centre. There, indeed, mirrors with central loops go back to about 550 B.C. So does the inlay in bronze, resulting in the borrowing of the socket as an ornament. Nevertheless, the Kurgan period Part 3 at Minussinsk shows also a certain independence, proved by the hanging disc ornament with loop, and by the combination of peaceful animal groups, which elsewhere are turned easily to animal combats.

SIBERIAN ART 2000 YEARS AGO: ANIMAL AND OTHER TYPICAL MOTIFS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY DR. ALFRED SALMONY. (SEE HIS ARTICLE OPPOSITE.)



5-11. SIBERIAN WEAPONS OF THE FIFTH CENTURY B.C.: (5) A BRONZE KNIFE (17.8 CM. LONG); (6) A BRONZE KNIFE (12 CM. LONG); (7) A BRONZE KNIFE (17.3 CM. LONG); (8) A BRONZE DAGGER WITH A PLAIN HEART-SHAPED GUARD (28.6 CM. LONG); (9) A BRONZE DAGGER DECORATED WITH ANIMAL FIGURES (27 CM. LONG); (10) A BRONZE DAGGER WITH ORNATE HILT (26.2 CM. LONG); (11) A BRONZE DAGGER DECORATED WITH A PAIR OF GRIFFON HEADS FACING EACH OTHER (27.2 CM. LONG).



12. WITH AN ANIMAL FIGURE FORMING THE CENTRAL KNOB: A BRONZE MIRROR CONSISTING OF A CIRCULAR METAL DISC. (DIAMETER, 9.2 CM.)



13. NOT A MIRROR; BUT POSSIBLY A GIRDLE PENDANT: A SMALL BRONZE DISC, WITH ANIMAL HEADS ON THE HANDLE.



14. SEEN EDGE-WISE: A BRONZE MIRROR OBVIOUSLY DERIVED FROM A CHINESE TYPE, WITH THREE FANTASTIC ANIMAL FIGURES FORMING CENTRAL KNOB. (DIAMETER, 17.5 CM.)



15. OF THE SAME TYPE AS FIG. 13: A SMALL BRONZE DISC WITH A SHORT HANDLE AT THE EDGE IN THE FORM OF A MOUNTAIN-GOAT (13 CM. HIGH.)



16. A DISC OF SIMILAR TYPE TO FIGS. 13 AND 15: A BRONZE PENDANT WITH HANDLE IN THE FORM OF AN ASS. (13.2 CM. HIGH.)



17. AN OPEN-WORK BRONZE PLAQUE REPRESENTING A LYNX AGAINST A FOLIAGE BACKGROUND. (7.5 CM. WIDE.)



18. WITH TWO FIGURES OF MOUNTAIN-GOATS ON THE RIM AS HANDLES: A BRONZE VESSEL OF AN EGG-CUP SHAPE. (27 CM. HIGH.)

DR. SALMONY has made many previous contributions to this fascinating branch of archæology. Thus, in our issue of September 25, 1937, discussing Siberian art of the Scythian period, he wrote: "Industrialised metal production on the Jenissei River began in the Copper and Early Bronze Age, which dates from about 1000 B.C., until the seventh century B.C. The earliest objects consist mainly of naturalistic animal heads on sword or knife handles. A typical example appeared in 'The Illustrated London News' of May 5, 1934, among illustrations entitled 'Animal Design in Ancient Siberian Art.' The mature Bronze Age of Siberia begins at the end of the seventh century B.C."

(Continued opposite.)

The World of the Theatre.

By IVOR BROWN.

WHAT WILL ENDURE?

NOWHERE are memories shorter than in the theatre. The far too early death of Mordaunt Shairp passed almost without comment. Yet, with the brilliance of "The Green Bay Tree," he captured London and New York, and before that he had given us plays of rare interest in "The Offence" and "The Crime at Blossoms." After his success, he went to write for "the pictures" in California, and he enjoyed the life of the Pacific Coast. He candidly told me so, which I liked, for most of those who make that journey think it necessary to pretend they hate it: it was certainly a change from being a schoolmaster in London. I suspect that he had been a very good schoolmaster, and that certain pupils, as well as certain playgoers, will keep alive the memory of a mind far outreaching the width and depth of the workaday pedagogue or the merely persevering dramatist.

There is no commoner question put to a student of the theatre than that of our likely heirs to an enduring fame. There is no question, also, on which men in the past have gone more completely wrong. The Jacobians put Beaumont in Westminster Abbey, and Shakespeare they left to his parish church. Yet Beaumont is now known only as a partner in the firm of Beaumont and Fletcher, and the number of times in which a play by them or by any other of Shakespeare's contemporaries is ever produced is extremely small. We play Shakespeare all the time, and to Shakespeare the world gives honours, rites and ceremonies. Even Ben Jonson, who far outstripped all poets and dramatists in reputation during the reign of James I.,

"Geneva," which has done so well at the Saville Theatre as to earn a transfer to the St. James's, is even more topical, personal and immediate in its interest than were "On the Rocks" and "The Apple-Cart." On the other hand, his earlier plays of general theme have one particular aid to immortality. They are composed in a style which has great qualities of strength and clarity and no "date." Realists could complain that Shaw's characters all spoke like Bernard Shaw, except a few of the definitely

Now the first thing you notice about "Design for Living," which is only about seven years old, is a slight sense of "datedness." "It seems a bit old-world," I heard somebody say at the first night of this somewhat audacious piece by one who used to be regarded as the daring young man of drama's flying trapeze. The reference, I take it, was to the idiom. (The conduct of the characters in the piece is certainly as old as Wycherley and Congreve.) Those who compose, as the modern fashionable playwright has

to compose, in the smart argot of the moment, and rely upon the kind of humorous banter which is the vogue of a passing hour, are sorely handicapped for the future. The British playgoer of 2000 A.D. will surely have no difficulty in appreciating a Shaw play, because G. B. S. wrote in a timeless way, but he may find it very hard to comprehend the points of Mr. Goward's dialogue, not because Mr. Coward has a formidable vocabulary, but because he has a slight and slangy one, and depends very largely on the kind of whimsical, irrelevant, wayward fun which is very much of its own period and may seem unintelligible only a few years later.

Now turn to Wilde. The dialogue of "The Importance of Being Earnest" is wholly unrealistic. It is a sustained cascade of epigram, carefully chiselled and brilliantly polished. Now epigram, being formal, does not lose value with the years, whereas the "wise-crack," which is a humorous or absurd notion depending not at all upon style, perishes as soon as it has been heard once or twice. That is why Wilde's kind of wit crosses all the national borders and sails triumphantly down the years. Style is a preservative of wit, as it is, in general, the guardian of ideas. Good writing assists, though it may not guarantee, long life. If the dread of "littery stuff" in our theatre



"THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST": AT THE GLOBE THEATRE: JOHN WORTHING (JOHN GIELGUD) GIVES HIS ADDRESS TO THE HON. GWENDOLEN FAIRFAX (JOYCE CAREY), AND ALGERNON MONCRIEFFE (RONALD WARD) ALSO MAKES A NOTE OF IT.

Oscar Wilde's comedy "The Importance of Being Earnest" is being presented at the Globe Theatre at eight matinees. Four performances have already been given and the others take place on February 13, 14, 20, and 21.



"THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST": AT THE GLOBE THEATRE: JOHN WORTHING, J.P. (JOHN GIELGUD) TO LADY BRACKNELL (EDITH EVANS): "I DON'T ACTUALLY KNOW WHO I AM BY BIRTH. I WAS . . . WELL, I WAS FOUND."

"character" characters, the Cockneys, and their kind. But the complaint of the realists points precisely to Shaw's great asset in the laying of claims to survival. The English prose spoken by his creations is not of an age, not nearly so much of an age, at any rate, as the English spoken by the characters of Mr. Noel Coward.

This raises a rather large and interesting point. Realism, which is now an almost compulsory mode of writing in the commercial theatre, means that the playwright must compose in terms of conversational English. If he attempts more form, more rhythm, and a larger vocabulary than are usual in common talk, he is dismissed as "literary." Yet the old plays, which we regard as classics, were definitely "literary." The Elizabethans and Jacobians wrote in blank verse, but nobody spoke it, except by accident. Even their prose passages have a composed beauty unlikely to be equalled in the ordinary chatter of the time. Hamlet's prose periods are as magnificent as his poetry. They cannot have been the conversational English of the Mermaid Tavern: they have style and abide. So, too, with the Restoration dramatists. The talk of the town cannot possibly have been as exquisite in balance and rhythm as Congreve made it. Because he was unrealistic, because he was formal and stylish, he is far more enjoyed, far more admired now than if he had set down the natural speech of the coffee-houses which he frequented. It is true that the ordinary speech of an English gentleman in 1700 was probably far richer in diction and in the sweep of a sentence than it is now. But it cannot have had all the formal elegance, the careful antitheses, and the balance of sound which Congreve gave to it.

The upshot of all this is that the leading dramatists of our own period, because they are tied to the speech of use and wont, because they must compose dialogue such as you might hear to-day in any public place, without recourse to the pleasures of a large vocabulary or the tricks of gracious speech, stand much less chance of immortality. As I said, style overrides the centuries, whereas conversation—slangy, idiomatic, the jargon of the day—is submerged by them. That is the handicap of all playwrights working in the popular theatre to-day: their idiom must be of the moment, a perishable thing.

The way in which this works can be seen by visits to two plays now running in the West End. One is Mr. Noel Coward's "Design for Living," at the Haymarket; the other, Oscar Wilde's "The Importance of Being Earnest," which Mr. John Gielgud has revived for matinees at the Globe. Mr. Coward's position and ranking in our theatre may have declined a little recently, simply because he has not been so constantly writing for it. Esteem does, to some extent, go with output. However that may be, he was the accepted master of light comedy ten years ago, and had every reason to expect that he would remain in high repute.



"THEY WALK ALONE": AT THE SHAFTESBURY THEATRE: EMMY DAUDINE (BEATRIX LEHMANN), A CORNISH SERVANT-GIRL WITH HOMICIDAL MANIA, AND BESS STANFORTH (CAROL GOODNER) LISTEN TO A DOG HOWLING IN THE DISTANCE. "They Walk Alone" is a play full of thrills. Emmy, a Cornish servant-girl with homicidal mania, is responsible for the murder of several young men and is suspected by Bess Stanforth. The two girls are shown above listening to a dog, whose owner has just been killed by Emmy, howling in the distance.

is hardly ever acted nowadays. To the tricks of destiny in the allotting of fame there is no end.

Whether we have enduring genius writing for the stage to-day is a matter of personal taste. Will the works of G. B. S. be revived a century hence? Not all, obviously. Most of his latest work is frankly topical in theme, and



"MAGYAR MELODY": AT HIS MAJESTY'S: ROSZI BELVARY (BINNIE HALE), A PEASANT-GIRL WHO, FAILING TO SUCCEED ON THE STAGE, RETURNS TO HER VILLAGE AND THERE DISCOVERS A SONG WHICH GIVES THE PLAY ITS TITLE.

"Magyar Melody" is the remodelled version of "Paprika" and, with one exception, all the principal parts have been re-cast. Binnie Hale is delightful as the peasant-girl, Roszi, and the singing, dancing, dresses and scenery combine to make a vast spectacular entertainment.

forbids style, then that foolish and despicable panic is rendering impossible the survival of those writers who work for it. Fortunate Wilde, who could be as formal as he chose! Unhappy Mr. Coward, who, even if he could write as well as Wilde, would then be dismissed as writing in a flowery way, with no sense of reality.

This England . . .



Sussex—from the Downs nr. Lewes

THE noblest of the land, it seems, enjoy a game of darts. Yet this is no new thing. Of the 12th century it is recorded that among the amusements of the Englishman was "the casting of stones, darts and other missive weapons." So much so that Edward III, fearing neglect of practice at the long-bow, forbade them. But we are still at it, with coconut shies and bowls (even the cricket ball is in some sort missive) and once again—our darts. For eyes to-day are as keen as those that could split a peeled wand in Sherwood Forest or loose that deadly shower at Agincourt. And when the last "double" is thrown, to call for Worthington is itself in the old tradition—for this is the beer that Englishmen drank ere ever they taught the world their games.





A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

AN EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY SCARE: THE FLIGHT FROM LONDON IN 1750.

By FRANK DAVIS.

THIS spirited drawing, wrongly ascribed in a later hand on the mount to the Swiss painter Liotard, who did not come to England until 1753, is apparently the sole pictorial record which has come down to us of certain exciting days in the spring of 1750. We are indebted to that indefatigable letter-writer, Horace Walpole, for an entertaining commentary on the event. He makes his first reference to it in a letter to Sir Horace Mann, at Florence, on Feb. 25. "We have had eight months of warmth beyond what was ever known in any other country; Italy is quite north with respect to us! You know we have had an earthquake. Mr. Chute's Francesco says, that a few evenings before it there was a bright cloud, which the mob called the bloody cloud; that he had been told there never were earthquakes in England, or else he should have known by that symptom that there would be one within a week. I am told that Sir Isaac Newton foretold a great alteration in our climate in the year '50, and that he wished he could live to see it. Jupiter, I think, has jogged us three degrees nearer to the sun." That was from Strawberry Hill. On March 11 he has come back to Arlington Street, and returns to the subject. "We have had a second [earthquake], much more violent than the first; and you must not be surprised if by next post you hear of a burning mountain sprung up in Smithfield. In the night between Wednesday and Thursday last (exactly a month since the first shock), the earth had a shivering fit between one and two; but so slight that, if no more had followed, I don't believe it would have been noticed. I had been awake, and had scarce dozed again—on a sudden I felt my bolster lift up my head; I thought somebody was getting from under my bed, but soon found that it was a strong earthquake, that lasted near half a minute, with a violent vibration and great roaring. I rang my bell; my servant came in, frightened out of his senses; in an instant we heard all the windows in the neighbourhood flung up. I got up and found people running into the streets, but saw no mischief done; there has been some; two old houses flung down, several chimneys, and much china-ware. The bells rung in several houses. Admiral Knowles, who has lived long in Jamaica, and felt seven there, says this was more violent than any of them: Francesco prefers it to the dreadful one at Leghorn. The wise say, that if we have no rain soon, we shall certainly have more. Several people are going out of town, for it has nowhere reached above ten miles from London: they say, they are not frightened, but that it is such fine weather, 'Lord! one can't help going into the country!' . . . A parson, who came into White's

the morning of earthquake the first, and heard bets laid on whether it was an earthquake or the blowing-up of powder-mills, went away exceedingly scandalised, and said 'I protest, they are such an impious set of people, that I believe if the last trumpet was to sound, they would bet puppet-show against Judgment.' If we get any nearer still to the torrid zone, I shall pique myself on sending you a present of cedrati and orange-flower water."

But the real excitement was yet to come: people were convinced that a third and worse 'quake was imminent, and a trooper of the Horse Guards took the opportunity to prophesy the final judgment. He was promptly sent to Bedlam, and when his colonel spoke to the poor fellow's wife, "and asked her if her

the women in town have taken them up upon the foot of *Judgments*; and the clergy, who have had no windfalls of a long season, have driven horse and foot into this opinion. There has been a shower of sermons and exhortations: Secker, the jesuitical Bishop of Oxford, began the mode. He heard the women were all going out of town to avoid the next shock; and so, for fear of losing his Easter offerings, he set himself to advise them to await God's good pleasure in fear and trembling. But what is more astonishing, Sherlock . . . has been running a race with him for the old ladies, and has written a pastoral letter, of which ten thousand were sold in two days; and fifty thousand have been subscribed for, since the two first editions." And again, on the Wednesday:

"This frantic terror prevails so much, that within these three days seven hundred and thirty coaches have been counted passing Hyde Park Corner . . . Several women have made earthquake gowns; that is, warm gowns to sit out of doors all to-night. These are of the more courageous. One woman, still more heroic, is come to town on purpose; she says, all her friends are in London, and she will not survive them. But what will you think of Lady Catherine Pelham, Lady Frances Arundel and Lord and Lady Galway, who go this evening to an inn ten miles out of town, where they are to play at brag till five in the morning, and then come back—I suppose,

to look for the bones of their husbands and families under the rubbish." In short, a considerable stir, and actually an advertisement in a paper as follows: "On Monday next will be published (price 6d.) A true and exact List of all the Nobility and Gentry who have left, or shall leave, this place through fear of another Earthquake." Walpole asserts that he actually cut this out of the paper on the Wednesday.

As for the artist responsible for this vivid, crowded scene of coaches and people, he was not Liotard (it is nothing like his style) but Louis Boitard (second name, Philip or Peter, according to taste—authorities differ on this unessential point). He was of French extraction and is said to have come to England in the reign of George I., where he married an Englishwoman, and died, either in 1758 or 1763, leaving a son, who followed his profession. The drawing by Louis Boitard at the British Museum, of a scene near the Tower of London, makes it certain that he was the author

of the "Earthquake drawing." There appears to be no print taken from this, although the back is reddish, as if it had been laid down on a prepared plate preparatory to pressing the outline down on to the wax, but it is not possible to detect any trace of pressure from a stylus on the outlines.

In spirit the drawing is distinctly Hogarthian—natural enough at this date—and it makes the perfect illustration to Walpole's sparkling account of this forgotten episode. Obviously, the "jitterbug" is a microbe which has visited this island before our time.



MASS-HYSTERIA IN LONDON IN 1750: THE PRESS OF COACHES AT HYDE PARK CORNER WHEN PEOPLE WERE DRIVEN TO FLIGHT BY A PROPHECY OF AN EARTHQUAKE AND THE LAST JUDGMENT; BY LOUIS BOITARD. (7 by 13½ in.)

The earthquake scare of 1750 provides a good example of mass-hysteria, and an interesting comparison with more recent manifestations of "jitters" in London. Following two earthquake shocks in the summer of 1750, a mad trooper (who is seen on the left of the drawing, apparently brandishing a flaming sword) prophesied a third earthquake, to be followed by the last judgment. Many people fell into a panic at this prognostication and there was an exodus from London, much to the amusement of the flippant Horace Walpole.



"IMPORTS FROM FRANCE": ANOTHER DRAWING, APPARENTLY SATIRICAL IN INTENT, BY LOUIS BOITARD, WITH THE SCENE LAID ON TOWER HILL, PRESERVED AT THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

Boitard, who was born in France, came to England with his father in the reign of George I., and was celebrated as an engraver of book-plates. He died in 1758, or perhaps 1763.

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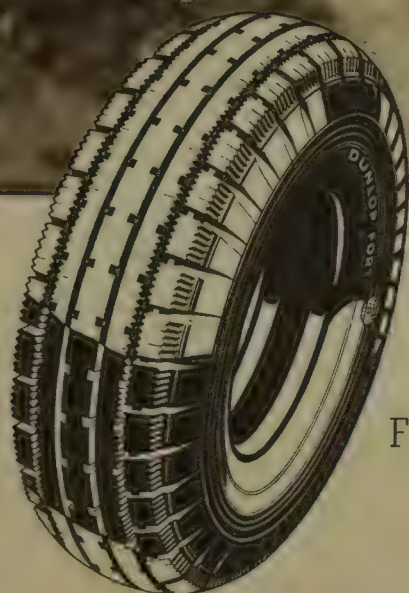
husband had ever been disordered before, she cried, 'Oh dear! my lord, he is not mad now; if your lordship would but get any sensible man to examine him, you would find he is quite in his right mind.' The trooper, brandishing his sword, is seen on the left in the drawing.

Walpole gives a most amusing account of the whole episode in his letter of April 2 (Monday) and in a postscript on the Wednesday. I have room for a few extracts. "You will not wonder so much at our earthquakes as at the effects they have had. All



DUNLOP Fort

THE TYRE WITH TEETH



FOR YOUR SAFETY

THE CHARM OF MUSIC.

NATIONALISTS 'AND INTERNATIONALISTS IN MUSIC.

By FRANCIS TOYE.

I NOTICE with some amusement that certain of my colleagues, more optimistic, perhaps, than wise, are once again discussing the possibility of a Mahler revival. This happens about every five years, and the result is always the same—negative. The immediate occasion for the present recrudescence has been the comparatively warm welcome extended by a Queen's Hall audience to a performance of Mahler's First Symphony under Bruno Walter the other day. I should be a little more impressed if the welcome had been extended in other circumstances, because it is not easy to dissociate it altogether from the welcome so rightly accorded to Mr. Walter himself, who occupies a very special place in the affections of a considerable section of the public.

There is a definite affinity between Walter and Mahler, alike in their racial origin and their religious profession. For this reason, I have always felt this particular conductor to be an ideal interpreter of Mahler in that he is in a position to understand to perfection the plastic mentality of the Jew and the mystical enthusiasm of the Catholic. Let me

truism apt to be forgotten in these days of propaganda and preference for relative, as distinct from absolute, truth.

For my part, I do not care for Mahler's music. I have always found it difficult rather than profound, pretentious rather than effective, and this despite the fact that one of the musicians for whom, in my salad days, I had the greatest admiration was, perhaps, the leading Mahler enthusiast, not to mention the accident that Mahler, as a conductor, gave me exquisite pleasure in the old days of Vienna. I am satisfied, even in my own mind, that the personal element, apart from the factor of mere taste, does not enter into the matter at all. As regards objective judgment, I place Bruckner, whose music I do like, in exactly the same category as Mahler.

Bruckner provides another instance of partiality attempting to achieve the impossible. He remains to this day an exclusively Austrian idol, and I do not see even a remote chance of his ever commanding international allegiance. It so happens that there is a peculiar quality in his music, a kind of unashamed naïveté, not devoid of lyrical charm, which appeals to me. But his prolixity and the huge scale on which (like Mahler) he formulates his musical ideas are an insuperable bar to widespread recognition in a world increasingly impatient of the long-winded. It is all very fine for his admirers to talk of Schubert and "heavenly length," but Schubert happens to be Schubert, while Bruckner is Bruckner. Which, all things said and done, makes just the difference.

The question of local, as distinct from international, success, is interesting. Both Bruckner and Mahler are, perhaps, the outstanding instances of composers who have won fame almost, if not quite, of the first order at home and very little abroad. I fear that our own Elgar must be placed in a similar category, though this view is highly unpalatable to British musicians. The same is true, though in a minor degree, of Vincent D'Indy and one or two others in France, Smetana in Bohemia, and, perhaps, of Ponchielli and Catalani in Italy. These prophets have received their full meed of honour only in their own countries. I can think of but one instance of the reverse, and I am not quite sure that it is wholly true. This is the case of the nationalist Russian composers, known as "the five." These have been honoured more greatly outside their own country than in it.



ANTON BRUCKNER (1824-1896): A COMPOSER WHOSE REPUTATION STANDS HIGH IN AUSTRIA, THOUGH HIS WORK IS LITTLE APPRECIATED OUTSIDE; HIS MERITS BEING DISCUSSED IN THIS ARTICLE, WHERE HIS POSITION IS COMPARED TO MAHLER'S.



RACHMANINOFF: THE GREAT PIANIST AND COMPOSER WHO IS TO GIVE A RECITAL AT THE QUEEN'S HALL ON FEBRUARY 18.

Rachmaninoff's repertoire at the Queen's Hall on February 18 will include Bach's "Toccata in E minor," Liszt's "Sonetto del Petrarca in E major," and the Tarantella "Venezia e Napoli," and his own "Prelude in G major." (Photograph by Sport and General.)

make myself perfectly clear. I do not grudge Mahler this advantage: I think he is entitled to it as every composer is entitled to the most sympathetic interpretation imaginable; but I do think that the fortunate concatenation of circumstances must be borne in mind when assessing Mahler's chances of securing a place in the universal repertory.

The greatest composers have no need to rely on special circumstances: they establish themselves independently. J. S. Bach would remain J. S. Bach even had the Germany in which he was born been as unpopular in the world at large as is Nazi Germany today. Descending to a lower, but still very high, level, Mendelssohn would stand precisely where he does without the advantage of any sympathy that might be felt for him as a member of a persecuted race. So would Tchaikowsky, even though deprived of the glamour of being murdered by the Bolsheviks, as he certainly would have been had he lived at the wrong time. In the ultimate resort all composers take the place determined by their musical merits, and nothing else. This may sound, indeed, is, a truism; but it is a



"IL TROVATORE," AT SADLER'S WELLS: THE DUEL SCENE, WITH THE COUNT OF LUNA (REDVERS LLEWELLYN; LEFT) CROSSING SWORDS WITH MANRICO (HENRY WENDON); BEFORE LEONORA (JEANNE DUSSEAU) AND INEZ (DOROTHY KINGSTON).

"Il Trovatore" was given at Sadler's Wells recently for the first time this season; again on February 10; and will also be seen on February 14 and March 10. Redvers Llewellyn, the Welsh baritone, gives a magnificent rendering of the Count of Luna; and Edith Coates was admirably cast as Azucena, the gypsy woman (contralto). (Photograph by Debenham.)

Indeed, the basis of their world fame, such as it is, was really laid by a group of enthusiasts in Paris. The Russians themselves have always preferred, and still prefer, Tchaikowsky. For my part, I think the Russians are right.

It is no use pretending, as is sometimes done, that composers more honoured at home than abroad have

failed to win universal recognition owing to the pronounced national characteristics of their music. The argument seems plausible at first sight, but it will not hold water, for some of the composers with the widest appeal have shown the strongest national idiosyncrasies. Who could be more French than Bizet, more Italian than Verdi, more German than Brahms? The cause must lie deeper. Perhaps, in the ultimate resort, it may have something to do with the lack of that supreme humanity which transcends frontiers. Presumably, too, there is a deficiency of that purely musical inspiration which is undefinable and unanalysable, but remains, all things said and done, the mainspring of musical success.

The recent broadcasting of Busoni's opera, "Arlecchino" suggests somewhat similar reflections. Busoni never had any wide following in any country such as that enjoyed by Bruckner and Mahler in what was once Austria. But he commanded—and still commands—the enthusiastic devotion of "the passionate few," to quote a singularly happy phrase coined by the late Arnold Bennett. The present writer can claim to be among the "few," though not, perhaps, among the "passionate." To him Busoni appears as unquestionably one of the most remarkable and interesting personalities of the first two decades of the twentieth century. Alike as composer, theorist, and executant, his insight into and sensitiveness towards music were of the first order. He had the right ideas, the right sense of values.

Yet I cannot begin to persuade myself that his music, sympathetic though it is to me, is even in the running for immortality. I suppose it is too cerebral, too self-conscious. But, to tell the truth, so little music, even first-class music, is destined to be immortal, that, perhaps, this does not matter very much. It will be a good day for music when the world returns to the pre-romantic ideal of the craftsman-composer turning out music as and when required to satisfy the needs of his contemporaries,

and to earn his bread and butter. It may be doubted whether to such men—the Handels and Bachs, the Haydns and the Mozarts—the idea of immortality ever occurred at all. The well-known modesty of Dr. Vaughan Williams in this respect, who, despite his distinction and his success, has always insisted on the comparative unimportance of the average, even talented, composer as such, provides an example much to be commended. I do not suppose that Busoni can be claimed as a partisan of this theory; for that his outlook was too greatly infected by the exaggerated individualism of before the war. But, despite the uncertainty of his path—he never seemed quite able to make up his mind whether his musical home was primarily in Germany or in Italy—he followed the light as he saw it with

unswerving fidelity. So long as he is remembered at all he will be remembered with respect and admiration—not, perhaps, so much for the music he wrote, as for the new and intelligent attitude towards the music of others, notably that of Liszt and Saint-Saëns, which he was instrumental in establishing throughout Europe.



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Already Debenham and Freebody, Wigmore Street, are showing their spring collection, including important dresses that will make their début in Canada during their Majesties' visit. Furthermore, there are lovely Court and wedding gowns. Simplicity is the characteristic feature of these two evening dresses pictured. The one on the left is of crêpe marocain of an exquisite lime shade. The draped bodice is finished with a modified halter neckline, while the quilted coatee is studded with miniature sequins. The other dress is of black crêpe with a semi-sequin bodice and sleeves. The Victorian neckband adds a flattering touch.



Washing-Frocks.

As of washing-frocks no woman can have too many, two are pictured. The one on the extreme left is of "Springtex." It is cleverly stitched, thereby emphasising the graceful lines of the figure. With contrasting scarf it costs 69s. 6d. Panels of pleats are introduced in the skirt, hence the movements of the wearer are never handicapped. The linen dress above is 39s. 6d., in either Italian umbrella stripes or plain.

Soft as Swansdown.

Each season Debenham and Freebody introduce a series of simple frocks expressed in a material which ever meets with success. "Whiskered" crêpe, "lichen moss" and "terrier" have been among those that will long be remembered; as a matter of fact, they are still well liked. Spring 1939 will be noteworthy for a fabric as soft as swansdown, light as air, and delightfully warm, yet perfectly ventilated. There is a variety of colours and many designs, one of which is seen above, with a softly draped sash. The price in this instance is 6½ guineas. They will be pleased to send illustrations of other designs.

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THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

By H. THORNTON RUTTER.

NOWADAYS the public accept the salient features of modern motor-carriages as mechanically sound and trustworthy. At the same time, there is a large section of the community deeply interested in the progress and the adjustments (if one may use this term) made to improve cars. So I feel sure this section will be pleased to learn that, although unchanged basically, the Ford "V.8" 30-h.p. car, to be known as the Ford "V.8" de luxe in the price-lists, has an entirely remodelled front end, with other detail improvements and alterations, including one important mechanical change. The latter item affects the brakes, which are now hydraulically operated. The master cylinder supplying the oil fluid to the hydraulic system is rigidly mounted, with the pedal bracket bolted direct to it.

The main change in the coachwork is the bonnet, which is now of the full alligator-top type, combining top and side in one unit. It opens level with the top

of the engine, giving better accessibility to the various components. The stone-guard, or grille, is set low down and blends with the deeply valanced wings. These wings now carry built-in combined head- and side-lamps. The radiator and the engine itself is carried lower in the chassis, while the electric battery has been moved to a position on the offside of the frame directly in front of the bulkhead, so that it is quite easy to attend to when required.

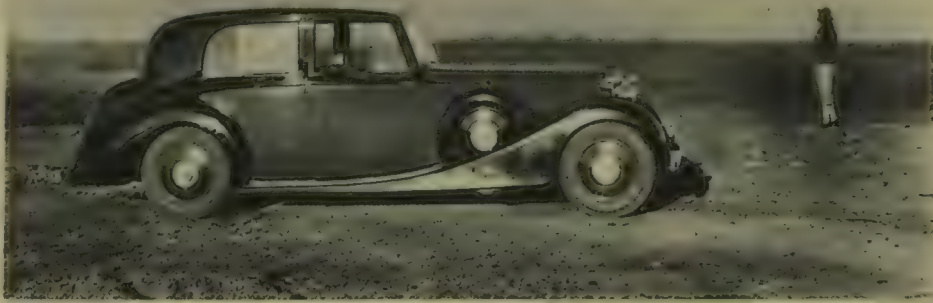
Motor rallies have shown the value of equipment, so detail exterior alterations

the rear compartment, as it performs a dual service. It is comfortable when down, and it opens to provide a useful glove-box as well. Moreover, this Ford "V.8" de luxe saloon remains at the same price—namely, £280—but the convertible coupé



OVERLOOKING THE VALE OF RHEIDOL: A 1939 VAUXHALL "TEN" ON THE ROAD FROM ABERYSTWYTH TO DEVIL'S BRIDGE.

The standard Vauxhall "Ten" saloon has been reduced in price from £168 to £163, and the de luxe saloon now costs £175. This model gives a brilliant performance with a proved petrol consumption of over 40 m.p.g.



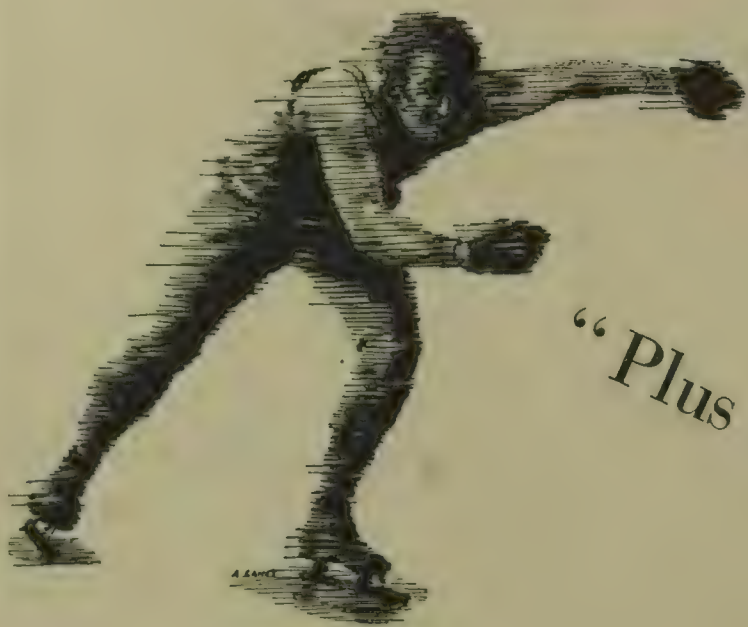
IN THE NEW FOREST DISTRICT: THE DRIVER OF A DAIMLER "STRAIGHT EIGHT" TOURING LIMOUSINE PARKS BY THE ROADSIDE WHILE SHE ADMIRES THE VIEW.

The Daimler "Straight Eight" touring limousine shown in the photograph above has coachwork by Messrs. James Young, of Bromley. The chief features include seats for seven persons; no-draught ventilation fitted to all windows; a cabinet with folding table; and a boot at rear for suit-cases with a platform for additional luggage.

now include the fitting of a combined lock and rear-light assembly on the lid of the luggage-compartment, new-type door-handles as a further safety item, and a modified "V.8" motif of simple design on the hub-caps. The tank-filler orifice has been moved to the near-side rear wing, for convenience when refuelling. I should like to hear opinions on the upholstery, for it is carried out in a manner giving a panelled effect which pleases me but is criticised by my neighbour. Leather or cord cloth is optional. Also I like the central folding arm-rest in

costs £10 more than previously. It is now listed at £300—and very well worth it—while my favourite country-house or large family car, the "Utility" model, is raised to £325 in place of £315, and again, I repeat, is excellent value for its cost.

It is pleasant to record that the sales of cars in November last year had increased on those made to the public twelve months previously. Daimler cars have increased their sales, and demand has induced the company to supply a more luxurious model, the "Ritz" 2½-litre 15-h.p. Daimler saloon. It costs £90 more than the standard equipped model. As usual, it is the motor rallies which are responsible for the demand for this luxury car costing complete, £575. Purchasers entering rally "beauty competitions" with it can be almost sure of winning a prize. Firstly, the higher gear-ratios give it a better acceleration and road performance; secondly, the engine has "show finish" as bright as a new pin; and thirdly, the fittings are excellent in quality as well as usefulness.



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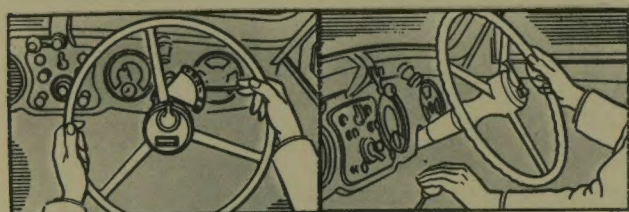
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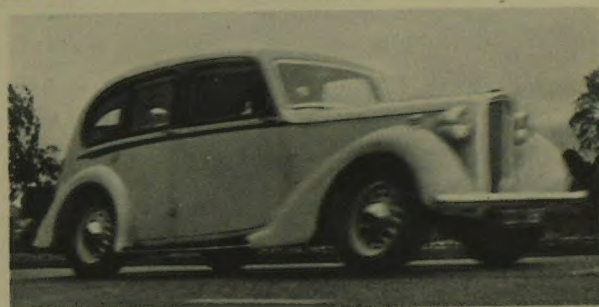


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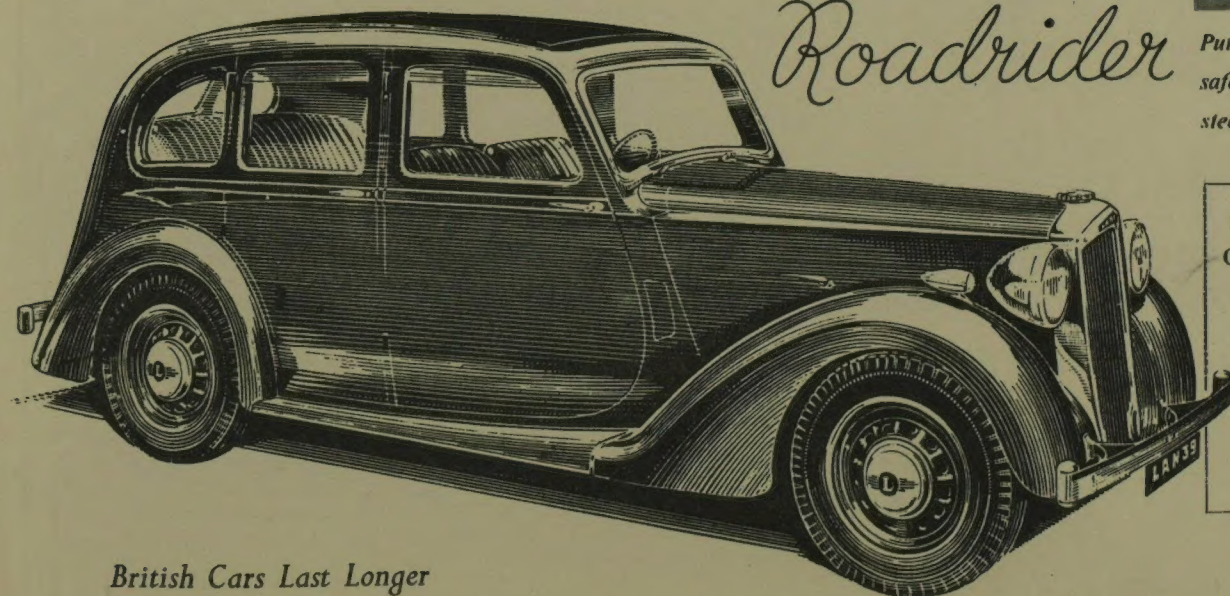
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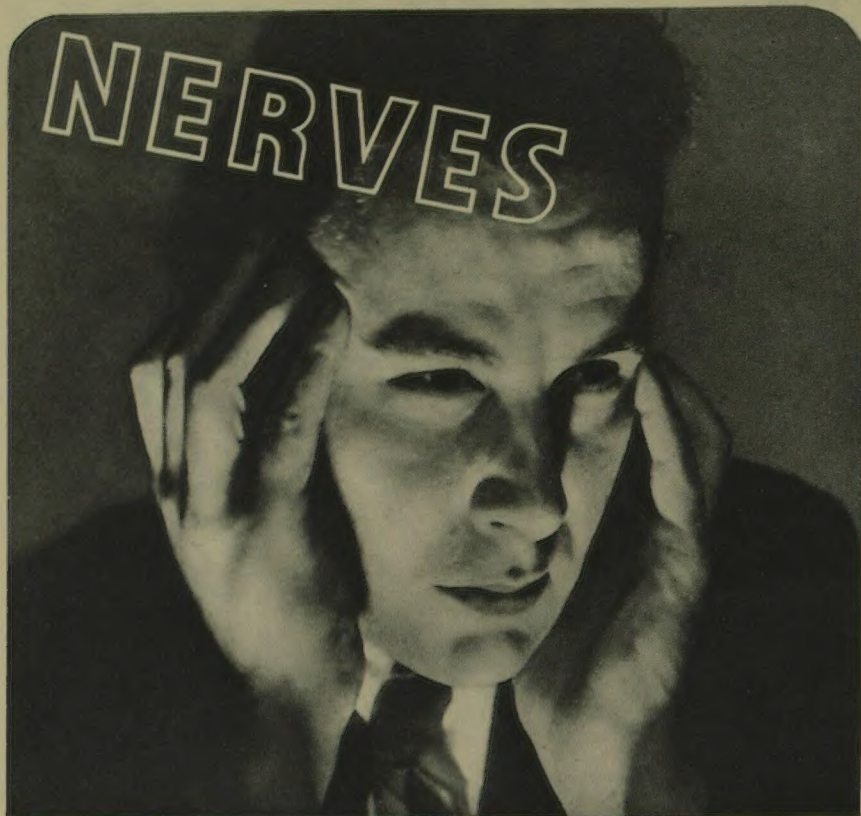
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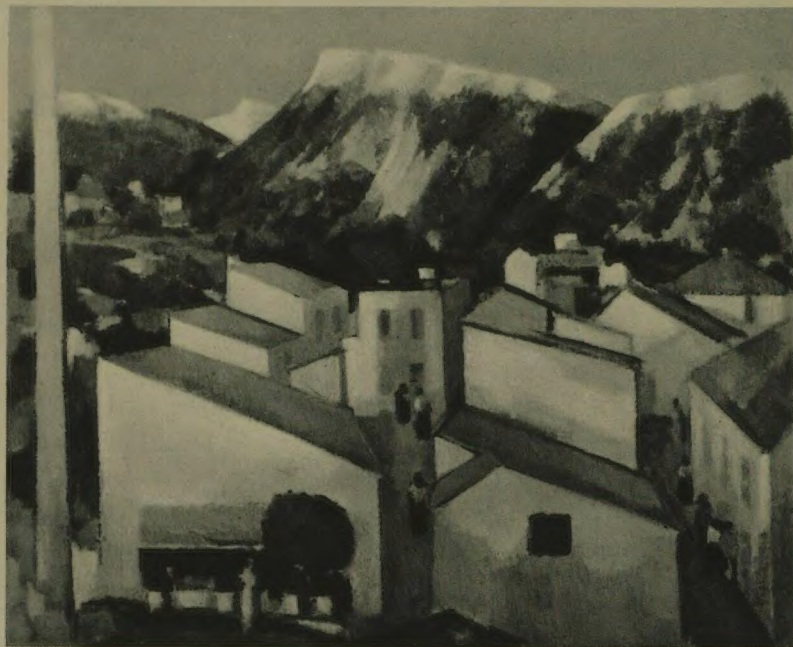
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THE PLAYHOUSES.

"GAS LIGHT," AT THE APOLLO.

FOR once, a title means something. Mr. Patrick Hamilton's latest play could not have been called "By Candle Light," or "What Watt?" It is the fading of a gas-jet that provides the high-spot of drama. The setting is a Victorian one. The master of the house is dozing in front of the fire, and his helpmate is sitting darning by its flickering light, keeping an ear cocked for the muffin-man. Just a typical middle-class home of the 'nineties, one would say. And one would be right, were it not that the dozing gentleman, having murdered an elderly lady some twenty years earlier, is now trying to drive his wife insane. Mr. Dennis Arundell plays this rôle with a quiet ferocity calculated to chill the spine of sensitive playgoers. It is a part that could easily be overplayed. Happily, Mr. Arundell resists the temptation. It is not difficult to understand that his wife loves him. Miss Gwen Ffrangcon-Davies is perfect as the wife; fawning on her lord and master like a whipped dog. Her childish delight when she learns that he proposes to take her to the theatre is deliciously naïve. This happy little scene does not last long. Soon one perceives the threat of a lunatic asylum hanging over the unhappy woman. By purloining her possessions, and vowing that she herself, jackdaw-like, has hidden them, he has the poor thing doubting her own sanity. Mr. Milton Rosmer plays a bluff and very human policeman. Though retired, he still keeps an official ear open to the doings of his neighbours. Twenty years earlier he had been engaged on the murder that had taken place in this very house. He thinks that possibly the present tenant may be the

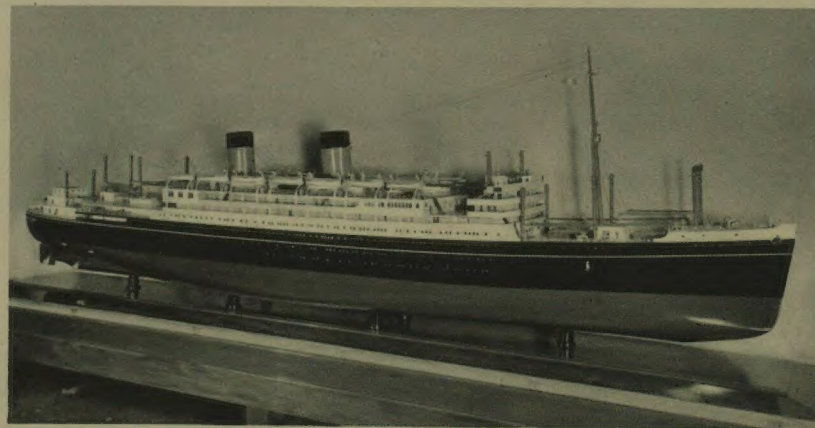


"CASSIS FROM THE WEST"; BY JOHN DUNCAN FERGUSSON.

An exhibition of paintings and sculpture by John Duncan Fergusson was opened at the galleries of Messrs. Alex. Reid and Lefevre on February 2 and will continue until February 25. The artist worked in the South of France until the beginning of the war and later in London, where he has held ten exhibitions.

Reproduced by Courtesy of Messrs. Alex. Reid and Lefevre, 1a, King Street, St. James's, S.W.1.

murderer, returned to the scene of his crime for no other motive than to search for a necklet of rubies he had overlooked earlier. The fading of the gas light hints that another jet has been lit elsewhere in the house. Where, if not in the upper story, locked from the rest of the household! This flickering light is a distinct thrill. While the ex-policeman is breaking open a bureau in search of clues, one watches it with apprehensive eye. Mr. Hamilton's craftsmanship is



BRITAIN'S MOST POWERFUL QUADRUPLE-SCREW MOTOR-VESSSEL IN MINIATURE: A MODEL OF THE "DOMINION MONARCH" MADE BY MESSRS. BASSETT-LOWKE.

Our readers will remember that we dealt fully with the new motor-vessel "Dominion Monarch" in a special supplement in our issue of January 7. This fine ship will leave Southampton on her maiden voyage on February 17. Messrs. Bassett-Lowke, Ltd., well known as makers of engineering models, have constructed two models of the ship to a scale of a 1/4 inch to the foot, one of which is at the head office of the Shaw Savill Line, in Leadenhall Street.

superb. While keeping one on edge waiting for the expected to happen, he never allows it to. Every moment one waits for the door to be thrown open and the fiendish master to appear. He never does; thus doubling one's suspense.

"NORA," AT THE DUKE OF YORK'S.

It is appropriate that this revival of "A Doll's House" should revert to Ibsen's original title. Miss Lucie Mannheim dominates the stage. Her Nora makes the supporting cast seem "merely male and supernumerary." Which is as it should be. She is the charming, feckless, chocolate-hoarding heroine to the life. An austere critic may reflect that a foreign accent can occasionally dazzle the ears of his fellows; but not in this case. Miss Mannheim has never done anything better. Anyhow, not in this country.

"WORTH A MILLION," AT THE SAVILLE.

The author has put everything he can remember into this farce. The only thing lacking is wit. Mr. Claude Hulbert plays a semi-imbecile valet who has an un-Midas-like knack of turning everything he touches into dross. His master, Mr. Edmund Gwenn, capitalises him as "Jinx, Limited." Mr. Edmund Gwenn gets little chance to display his skill as an actor. Mr. Claude Hulbert, eking out a dull part with plenty of musical-comedy acrobatics, gets laughs.

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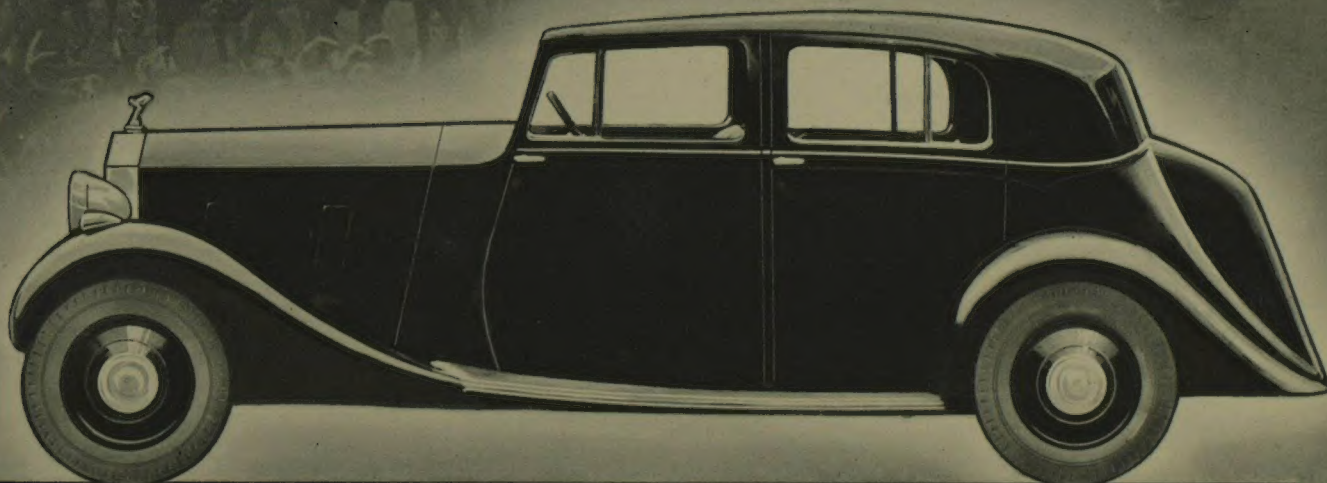
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NOTES FROM A TRAVELLER'S LOG-BOOK.

By EDWARD E. LONG,
C.B.E., F.R.G.S.

CAPE TOWN—SOUTH AFRICA'S PICTURESQUE CAPITAL.

FEW of the great cities of the world can in any way compare with Cape Town for beauty of situation. Set at the foot of the heights of Table Mountain, beside the blue waters of the southern Atlantic Ocean, bordered on the one side with delightful sandy beaches, and on the other with woodlands of fragrant pine-trees and eucalyptus, and gardens ablaze with flowers, it is indeed a pleasant city by the sea, and with a sunny and bracing climate during our winter months it is a delightful place for a winter holiday. A city of fine buildings, smart shops, with wide, regular streets and many open spaces, it has a handsome main thoroughfare—Adderley Street—which is continued, seaward, by a long promenade pier, with an approach and circus, whilst at its opposite end is Government Avenue, lined with oak-trees, planted by a former Dutch Governor. To the west of Adderley Street is Greenmarket Square, the original centre of the old Dutch town, and, on the site of the old slave market, Riebeck Square. A charming esplanade links up with the pier, and behind this is the old Castle, completed in the year 1680. Cape Town has luxurious hotels, theatres and cinemas, there are frequent orchestral concerts, and its cultural activities are of the standard appertaining to any one of the principal capitals of Europe.

The historic interest of Cape Town is very great. A fine statue at the foot of Adderley Street, facing Table Mountain, commemorates the city's worthy founder and first Commander, Jan van Riebeck, who first landed there in 1652, and had considerable difficulty in persuading the



THE CAPE TOWN UNIVERSITY, WHICH IS SITUATED AMIDST DELIGHTFUL SCENERY AT RONDEBOSCH: A CHARMING VIEW SHOWING THE HEIGHTS OF TABLE MOUNTAIN TOWERING ABOVE THE BUILDINGS. Photographs by South African Railways and Harbours.

Dutch East India Company to maintain the settlement. The Van der Stel gateway of the Castle perpetuates the memory of Cape Town's second Commander. The tower alone remains of the original Dutch Reformed Church, built in 1699, and in which eight of the old Dutch Governors of the Cape are buried; the Old Town House, dating from 1755, now houses the Michaelis Collection of Flemish and Dutch paintings; the historic House of Assembly, in which

the Union Parliament sits, and which is near Adderley Street, is built on part of Van Riebeck's garden, as also is the handsome Public Library; in the Koopmans-de Wet house in Strand Street, old Dutch furniture is shown, illustrating the life of the early Dutch settlers; and in the Museum, among relics from Zimbabwe, Bushman paintings, and other objects of exceeding interest, are the crosses which were set up by the early Portuguese navigators; whilst in the neighbourhood of Cape Town are several centuries-old homesteads, at Constantia and Tokai; Paarl and Stellenbosch; French Hoek, and at Weltevans, where, at Wellington, Piet Retief, the great leader of the Voortrekkers, was born.

There are many delightful walks about Cape Town, and, for the motorist, a remarkably fine road system, leading to the choicest beauty spots of the Peninsula, and enabling one to make a hundred-mile tour of the coast adjoining the Atlantic and Indian Oceans, through some of the most magnificent coastal scenery in the world. As a centre for sport and recreation, Cape Town is singularly favoured. You can have golf at the Royal Cape Club, on the Cape Flats, about eight miles out; at Mowbray, three miles distant, a very pretty course; at Rondebosch, and a nine-hole course at Green Point; tennis on the courts of the Western Province Association at Rondebosch, and

on courts at many of the hotels; bowls; boating and yachting; and there are frequent meetings of the South African Turf Club at the beautiful Kenilworth Course, and of the Milnerton Turf Club at Milnerton. As

for bathing, at Muizenberg the sands are delightful, and there is one of the finest sea- and sun-bathing pavilions in the world, while at St. James', Kalk Bay, Fish Hoek, Glencairn, Simonstown, Green and Sea Point, Camp's Bay and Clifton and at Hout Bay and Kommetje the bathing is very good.

Finally, for the angler, within easy reach of Cape Town is Hermanus, one of the most noted of the world's fishing resorts, where you can take kabeljauw up to 100 lb. and over, steenbras exceeding 80 lb., stomkop, biskop, geelbek, and galjoen, all of fine size, and it is quite a happy hunting-ground for shark!



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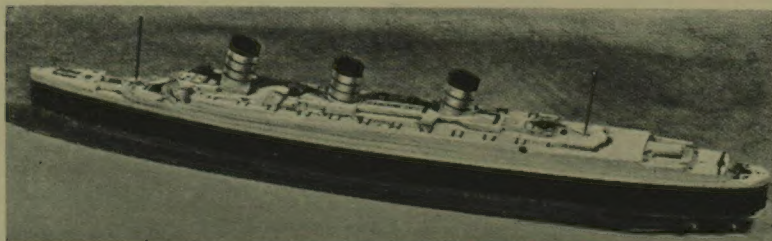
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